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THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1915. Vol. 46 No. 32

TEMPERANCE FOLK GIVE JOHNSTON ENDORSEMENT

Classed Clement Dale As Equally Acceptable for Judge.

ALL OTHERS REJECTED

Letters from Orvis, Spangler and Quigley Replying to Questions on Liquor License Issue Pronounced Unsatisfactory.

By a vote of 27 to 1 a meeting of ministers and others, held at the Methodis Episcopal church Monday morning, adopted a resolution recommending that the temperance forces of Centre County lend their support to the candidacy of J. Kennedy Johnston for Judge. Mr. Johnston and Clement Dale were the only candidates voted on. Earlier in the meeting a preliminary vote was taken, and this stood 30 for Mr. Johnston and 6 for Mr. Dale. Subsequently two or three adultional persons dropped into the meeting. When the final vote was registered there was a total of 28, there being upward of a dozen who for reasons of their own refrained from voting.

The decision of the meeting to limit the voting to Mr. Johnston and Mr. Dale was based on the fact that those two alone of the five candidates for Judge had forwarded letters stating in a satisfactory way their attitude in the matter of granting liquor licenses. Letters were received also from Judge Orvis, N. B. Spangler and H. C. Quigley, but these were laid aside as not meeting the demands of the temperance forces. The indorsement of Mr. Johnston was rather anticipated. His reply and that of Mr. Dale were accepted as in every way satisfactory and since both stood on common ground on the license question the several speakers seemed to agree that the question of availability should govern. Suggestions that the records of Mr. Johnston and Mr. Dale should be discussed, since discussion would naturally follow once the campaign is well under way, met with little encouragement. Several of the ministers earnestly advocated accepting declarations of faith of the present time, only, and this sentiment prevailed, although when it came to a final vote all present would not place themselves on record for the majority choice.

It was the belief of several that with so few present the meeting could hardly be said to be representative of the voters of the county. This thought was advanced by a delegate from Spring Mills. He remarked that he and a delegate from Millheim were the only persons present from a section of the county having perhaps 5,000 residents, and he doubted the wisdom of assuming to speak for such a large number, particularly when, as the delegate remarked, he and the other delegate knew but little or nothing of the relative merits of both Mr. Johnston and Mr. Dale or how the candidacy of either was viewed by the people in that part of Penns Valley. There were really no pronounced declarations favoring either candidate. One delegate asked for information as to Mr. Johnston's record. He stated that if some of the statements regarding Mr. Johnston's record were true he could not vote for him. He added that he merely wanted to be informed in order that he might vote intelligently. No one volunteered any information on the subject and several of the ministers took occasion to challenge the Christian spirit of men who would be guided by a past record in preference to a profession of faith of the present time. They pointed out that any other course would be lacking in Christian spirit. Quite a few of the delegates stated that either Mr. Johnston or Mr. Dale would be acceptable but that they hoped the meeting would reach a decision in favor of one that would also command the good will and support of the friends of the other.

Dr. Brant, of Altoona, District Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, counseled the meeting to endeavor to so act as to win the support at the polls of the united temperance forces, saying that he had no recommendation to make as between Mr. Johnston or Mr. Dale, but that the league would earnestly support the one endorsed. Subsequently Mr. Brant said that he would spend considerable time in the county to aid in promoting the campaign of the temperance forces.

Rev. Dr. Yocum, pastor of the Bellefonte Methodist church, flayed the leaders of the Republican and Democratic parties in Centre County. He declared that although the people of the county wanted the saloon to go the Republican and Democratic leaders in the county

(Continued on page 8)

How The Five Candidates For Judge Lined Up On The Liquor License Question.

The Letter to the Candidates.

My Dear Sir :—

You have announced yourself as a candidate for Judge of the Courts of Centre County. One of the duties that the Court has to perform is the disposal of applications for licenses to sell intoxicating liquors. As the residents of the County have a right to know the attitude of candidates for Judge on this important question, kindly give us a full, free and yet concise expression as to your views upon this issue and what you will do in regard to it should you be elected Judge. We should especially like you to give definite answers to the following questions :

1. In considering the legal necessity for a license, would you be governed by the number of names on the remonstrances and the character and standing of these remonstrators in comparison with the signers of petitions in accordance with Section 7 of the Act of 1887? Would you follow the same course with applicants for renewal and new license ?

2. Should you have personal knowledge of the unfitness of an applicant for a license or the personal knowledge that a licensed house is not conducted properly, would you refuse such application even without a remonstrance ? Also, will you enforce every provision of the liquor laws of Pennsylvania to the fullest extent of your power !

An early reply to these questions together with anything else that you wish to say upon this matter will be greatly appreciated.

Yours sincerely,

F. W. CRIDER,
J. H. POTTER,
C. C. SHUEY, } Committee.

The Reply of Clement Dale.

BELLEFONTE, PA., Aug. 6, 1915.

Gentlemen :—

I have your letter of recent date before me. In answer to the interrogatories addressed to me, I would say :

First :—In considering the legal necessity for a license, I would be governed by the number of names on the remonstrance, the character and standing of these remonstrators in comparison with the signers of the petition; and should the remonstrance have more names upon it than there are names on the application, or should the character and standing of the remonstrants be better than that of the petitioners, I would in such cases decide that the license is not necessary and refuse the same according to Section 7 of the Act of 1887. I would follow the same course with both old and new houses.

Second :—Should I have personal knowledge of the unfitness of an application for a license, or personal knowledge that a licensed house is not conducted properly, I would refuse such applications even without a remonstrance. Also, I will enforce every provision of the liquor laws of Pennsylvania to the fullest extent of my power.

Yours truly,

CLEMENT DALE.

J. Kennedy Johnston's Reply.

BELLEFONTE, PA., Aug. 9, 1915.

Gentlemen :—

Replying to your recent inquiry relative to the question of granting liquor licenses in the event of my election to the office of Judge I respectfully state as follows, to wit :

I consider that where the people by legislative enactment have reserved for themselves any special right or privilege it is not within the province of any official to deprive them of such privilege or right thus reserved, and unless changed by legislative action all inherent prerogatives remain with the people themselves.

A liquor license is a special privilege granted by the people under existing laws for one year in which no man has a vested interest.

Conditions, question of necessity, etc., are to be determined at the beginning of each license year. Section 7, of the Act of May 14, 1887, provides inter alia as follows : "and in all cases (the court) *shall refuse* the same (license) whenever, in the opinion of the said court, *having due regard to the number and character* of the petitioners for and against such application, such license is not necessary for the accommodation of the public and entertainment of strangers or travellers;" under this law the number and character of the petitioners is the legislative provision whereby the Court is directed to reach his opinion and this law governs all applications whether for an old or new licensed house. Under the same section of above stated law a license shall be refused when "the applicant or applicants is or are not fit persons to whom such license should be granted." I would therefore answer your questions as follows :

1. Where the number and character of the remonstrants surpass or excel in either or both the number and character of the petitioners for license I shall refuse to grant the license.

2. If by personal knowledge or from reliable established information it is known that an applicant is not a fit person to whom license should be granted, or in case a licensed house has not been properly conducted, I shall in either case refuse to grant a license. And I shall enforce all laws regulating the matter of intoxicating liquor to the full extent of my jurisdiction.

Respectfully submitted,

J KENNEDY JOHNSTON,
Candidate for Judge.

The Reply of Judge Orvis.

BELLEFONTE, PA., Aug. 12, 1915.

Gentlemen :—

On my return from holding court in Perry County I found awaiting me your letter of inquiry. I presume, of course, a similar one was sent to each of the other candidates for the judgeship and that the one mailed me is sent more out of courtesy because my position as Judge for the past term is well known to each of you, as well as to the public. However, I feel in duty bound to answer any inquiry as courteously worded as yours.

Although you are not lawyers you are no doubt aware that the law either forbids a judge or candidate to prejudge the legal rights of any citizen, and that the higher courts have held that any promise or pledge, public or secret, that in the least tends to violate this principle, very properly disqualifies the judge or the candidate. For this reason, and this reason only, I cannot answer the questions as fully as if I were actually adjudicating upon a case already presented before me.

To question one, I answer that I will, if elected, give due regard to the number and character of the petitioners for license and of remonstrators against the petition, and in general will act in compliance with Section 7, of the Act of 1887, and be governed by the interpretations upon said Section by the rules of the appellate courts thereon. This applies equally to old and new licenses.

To question two, I answer unhesitatingly, yes. The Supreme Court has ruled that a license judge may rightfully consider his personal knowledge in passing upon a license petition, and accordingly in the past I have not hesitated to do so. I will also enforce all the provisions of the liquor statutes of Pennsylvania to the fullest extent of my judicial power.

If you will properly analyze it, you will find that question two, at least in spirit, contradicts that of question one in your letter.

I beg to remain,

Very sincerely yours,

ELLIS L. ORVIS.

Henry C. Quigley's Reply.

BELLEFONTE, PA., Aug. 10, 1915.

Gentlemen :—

I am in receipt of your recent communication in which you ask for definite answers to certain questions therein propounded as to my attitude on the license question and state that the residents of Centre County have a right to know what I will do should I be elected Judge.

I willingly concede the importance of this issue, but I cannot agree that your Committee nor anybody else is entitled to an advance opinion or pledge on this or any other question which might come before the successful candidate. As an illustration, suppose your questsons were based on the attitude of the candidates towards the interpretation of the Workmen's Compensation Act, The Child Labor Law, etc., and the enforcement of these laws ! Or whether if elected the candidate would favor or antagonize the Pennsylvania Railroad or any other corporation, or in any way pre-judge any question which might come before him.

The Superior Court has, within the past few months, definitely stated that a candidate who pledges in advance his attitude on questions of this kind disqualifies himself. Under this ruling one of the present candidates, who before the above opinion referred to was handed down, caused to be circulated over his signature the pledge that if elected he would "legally refuse all licenses," finds himself in the embarrassing position of asking for an office he would not be permitted to fill if successfull in securing the necessary number of votes.

Any candidate who prior to his election pledges definite action upon any question that may come before him cannot safely be trusted to render fair and impartial judgment on any questions that may affect his own or the interests of his friends. I do not question your high-minded or lofty moral impulses in this matter, but I cannot conscientiously make any pledge of any kind to any person except the pledge of an honest, prompt and efficient administration, even though in taking this position I jeopardize the ambition of my life.

Very respectfully.

HENRY C. QUIGLEY.

N. B. Spangler's Reply.

BELLEFONTE, PA., Aug. 9, 1915.

Gentlemen :—

Your letter of the 5th inst., submitting certain questions involving the interpretation of the Brooks' High License Law, and requesting an expression of my views on the duties of the Court in the disposal of applications for licenses, has been duly received.

I quote and answer the questions submitted as follows :

Question. "In considering the legal necessity for a license would you be governed by the number of names on the remonstrance, the character and standing of those remonstrators in comparison with the signers of the petition; and should the remonstrance have more names upon it than there are names on the application, or should the character or standing of the remonstrants be better than that of the petitioners, would you in such case decide that the license is not necessary and refuse the same according to Section VII, of the Act of 1887 ?"

Answer : As an abstract proposition, yes. But in order to be entirely fair with you and the general public, I desire to say that rarely, if ever, can the Court consistently base his decision on this section of the Act alone. Section III provides as follows : "The said court shall fix by rule or standing order a time at which applications for said licenses shall be heard, at which time all persons applying or making objections to applications for licenses may be heard by evidence, petition, remonstrance or counsel." It seldom happens in the granting of licenses that where remonstrances are filed no evidence is taken. The contrary is invariably the rule. Such evidence, when taken, must be considered by the Court in addition to the names, character and number of signers for and against the license.

Question. "And would you follow the same course with old and new houses ?"

Answer. No, the necessity for a license at a new house would require very much stronger and more convincing proof than a house which had been licensed for many years.

Question. "Should you have personal knowledge of the unfitness of an applicant for a license, or personal knowledge that a licensed house is not conducted properly, would you refuse such application without a remonstrance ?"

Answer. I would.

Question. "Also will you enforce every provision of the liquor laws of Pennsylvania to the fullest extent of your power ?"

Answer. Where the law is mandatory, I would enforce it according to its provisions, and where discretionary powers are vested in the Courts, I would exercise these in the interests of justice, according to evidence in each individual case.

In conclusion, I can only add that in the granting of licenses I would be guided entirely by the interpretation of the law as expressed by the decision of the Supreme and Superior Courts, applying it to each individual case, according to the evidence.

Very truly yours,

N. B. SPANGLER.

Found Wounded in Road.

While an automobilist was driving from Gillintown to Snow Shoe last Sunday morning he came across a foreigner lying in the road in an unconscious condition. He stopped his machine and on investigating discovered that the foreigner had been stabbed in the left side. He lifted the man into the car and started toward Snow Shoe. He reported that he had gone but a short distance when two other foreigners suddenly emerged from the woods and throwing up their hands commanded him to stop the car. He states that he put on more speed and in racing past the two strangers the machine knocked one of them down. The wounded man was then taken to Snow Shoe, where medical aid was summoned. Whether the man was stabbed in a fight or for the pbrpose of robbery could not be learned.

W. G. BULLOCK'S BODY FOUND ON RAILROAD

Julian Man Meets Death Near Milesburg Station.

WAS WALKING HOME

Accident Not Discovered Until Tuesday Morning—Unfortunate Man Was Last Seen Alive in Milesburg Late Monday Night.

William G. Bullock, a well-known resident of Julian, was run down and instantly killed by a freight train a short distance beyond the Milesburg station some time during last Monday night. His lifeless body was found alongside the track early Tuesday morning. But little is known of the details of his death. Supposedly he was walking on the track toward Unionville or had sat down on the track to rest and was run down in the darkness of the night.

Mr. Bullock was last seen alive in Milesburg some time after 10 o'clock Monday night. It was said that he was in Bellefonte during the day and boarded the afternoon Tyrone train leaving here at 4:44. It is said that he returned to Bellefonte on the 8:30 train that evening and remained in town until about 10 o'clock when he went to Milesburg in the Emerick bus. Just how long he was in Milesburg is not known, but it is supposed that he started to walk toward Unionville and while doing so met his death.

The body of the unfortunate man was removed to the Wetzler undertaking establishment at Milesburg. There were several gashes in the face and head and the left eye was badly bruised. So far as known no bones were broken. After the body had been prepared for burial it was removed to the late home at Julian for burial.

The deceased was aged 45 years, having been born July 14, 1870. Surviving are his widow, his mother, Mrs. Samantha Bullock, and two brothers, Edward S. and George W., all of Julian. Funeral services were held from his mother's home today at 1:30 o'clock, Rev. Mr. McElroy, of Huntingdon, officiating. Interment was made at Martha cemetery.

DROWNED AT SCOTIA

Ray Hicks, 9 Yrs Old, Meets Death While Playing in Pond with Raft.

Ray, the 9 years old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hicks, of Scotia, was drowned Monday morning while playing with two other boys with a raft in a pond at Red Bank, a short distance above Scotia. The boy's body was recovered after it had been in the water perhaps three quarters of an hour, but by that time life was extinct. News of the sad accident was received with sorrow by the little fellow's playmates and friends of the family at Scotia.

With two young chums, Daniel McKivison and Fred Hicks, a cousin, Ray Hicks was playing on the raft when he either jumped or fell into the water, which at that point of the pond is about five feet deep. His two companions tried to help him as best they knew how, but both were afraid to jump into the deep water. Just about this time Calvin Lykens, of Scotia, happened to drive along and hearing the boys' cries he started to investigate. Observing the Hicks boy struggling in the water Mr. Lykens, who cannot swim, waded out as far as possible. He was unable to get to the side of the drowning boy and feared to wade out farther lest he should step into a deep pool. Retracing his steps he jumped into his buggy and drove rapidly to Scotia and spread the alarm. Volunteers quickly responded and hastened to the Red Bank pond. By that time the body of young Hicks had disappeared. After a little effort it was recovered, but the young fellow was dead. The body was removed to the home of the parents, from which funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment was made at Gray's cemetery. Surviving to mourn the death of the unfortunate boy are the parents, a brother John, and two sisters, Gertrude, who is married and resides at Dungarvin, and Martha, at home.

Weekly Weather Forecast.

For the week beginning Wednesday, August 18, for Middle Atlantic States.—Local showers Wednesday will be followed by comparatively cool and generally fair weather for several days, and again by showers toward the end of the week.

Festival at Lemont.

The members of the Lemont M. E. church will hold a festival on the church lawn on Saturday evening, August 28th, to which everybody is cordially invited.

Degenerative Diseases.

Benjamin Franklin said, "Nine men in ten are suicides".

The indifference of individuals to their continued personal welfare which inspired this remark one hundred and sixty-nine years ago applies equally today, says State Health Commissioner Dixon. Conditions have changed in many ways and some of them are less beneficial for the individual.

Carefully accumulated statistics show that there has in all probability been a steady increase in Bright's Disease and other degenerative diseases incidental to advancing age, within the past few years. Certainly the number of deaths from this cause is sufficiently high to warrant the serious consideration of every individual advancing toward middle life.

Of course everyone now a-days is familiar with the doctrine of fresh air, exercise and simplicity of diet, etc. which make up the creed of the sanitarian.

Few are willing to go to the fancied discomfort of denying themselves the pleasures of eating, drinking or indolent ease. They are perfectly aware to be sure that indulgence is unwise. They have been warned by other people's experiences and not improbably have been admonished by their medical adviser as to the evil effects of certain favorite indulgences. But the fact that a single gratification of their weakness is not likely to be accompanied by any of the forecasted ill effects seems to lead the majority of people on regardless of the ultimate accounting which Nature is certain to demand. The way of least resistance seems to be the popular path.

Probably every individual will admit to himself that he is running a risk and that the ultimate outcome will probably prove serious. Nevertheless continue he will and so there is more than a modicum of truth in what Poor Richard said.

Self denial and temperance may seem Spartan virtues to the self indulgent but they are worth cultivating if one would challenge Father Time and his grim companion.

Robbins Circus Coming With Many Attractions.

Following the policy established thirty-five years ago when he first put a show on the road, Frank A. Robbins, the veteran circus man, who brings his show here on Friday August 27th, has among his star acts many which are not seen with any other circus on the road this year. Mr. Robbins spent all winter scouring the country for the kind of features which are "different." There has been a substantial increase made in the parade, menagerie and other equipment, so that the show, which has been in Trenton all winter, appears so changed and improved that there is little that is old about it, but the name.

The greatest feature of the show is *Hillary Long, who leaps the gap and* "walks" down stairs on his head. The only person in the world who does the act, will be seen at every performance. Defying all laws of nature, and without the use of his hands at any time, he mounts an incline, balances on his head, and slides along a distance of ten feet to a gap which he leaps across and lands on a similar incline on the other side, still inverted. The performance will be given twice a day.

Graceful bareback riders, aerialists, recently returned from a tour of South America, a big group of fun makers, three bands, and a hundred other performers provide an entertainment which lasts for two solid hours.

Two shows will be given, no matter what the weather. The first will be at two o'clock in the afternoon, and the other promptly at eight. The doors of the big canvas will open one hour earlier, so that the enlarged menagerie may be viewed leisurely, and with full knowledge that nothing will be missed in the main tent.

"Good Seed Day" at College.

Truck growers and market gardeners throughout this State are urged to identify themselves with the Vegetable Growers' Association of Pennsylvania, in an appeal sent broadcast by J. K. Bechtel, professor of vegetable growing at the State College, and secretary of the Growers' Association. Mr. Bechtel's circular letter directs attention to the many advantages enjoyed by association members, emphasizing the campaign being waged for better seeds.

Vegetable seeds will be purchased by the association, and after being tested will be sold to members at a slight margin over cost. This is expected to result in immense savings, to commercial growers especially.

Early in September, a "Good Seed Day" will be observed by the association at the State College. At this time, the department of horticulture and agronomy will demonstrate the work they are carrying on for the improvement of garden and farm seeds.

Eight Crushed by Train.

The Pennsylvania railroad fast Keystone express, running 60 miles an hour plowed through a track gang of twenty four men a mile east of Mt. Union last Friday morning. The toll of death was eight, seven being killed instantly and Frank E. McCool dying of his injuries in the Huntingdon hospital. Confusion in getting out of the way of a work train to the new powder works at Newton Hamilton is given as the cause of the accident.

The Republican, $1.50 a year.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Which is Better—Try an Experiment or Profit by a Bellefonte Citizen's Experience.

Something new is an experiment.
Must be proved to be as represented.
The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit.
But the endorsement of friends is.
Now supposing you had a bad back,
A lame, weak or aching one.
Would you experiment on it?
You will read of many so-called cures.
Endorsed by strangers from far-away places.
It's different when the endorsement comes from home.
Easy to prove local testimony.
Read this Bellefonte case.

Mrs. John Mignot, E. High St., Bellefonte, says: "I suffered from a dull ache across the small of my back for several weeks. At times when I bent over or lifted, a sharp pain shot through my back. I had heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and I knew that they were good, so I began taking them, procuring my supply at Parrish's Drug Store. They cured me."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Mignot had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props. Buffalo, N. Y.

To Purchase Deer.

From 1,000 to 1,200 deer and hundreds of wild turkeys will be liberated in the game preserves and woods of Pennsylvania under the plans of the State Game Commission this fall and winter. Negotiations are now under way for the purchase of deer in Michigan and other States, where they are to be taken in a wild state, and they will be shipped in when conditions are favorable. These deer will be placed in the game preserves for breeding purposes and in counties which have been closed to deer hunting for a term of years under recent acts. There are now a dozen counties in which deer may not be hunted. The funds for the purchase of the deer and the turkeys are being taken from the hunters' license revenue. The turkeys will be liberated in counties where natural conditions are suitable. Stocking with quail and pheasant will also be carried on.

Over half a million dollars has been set aside by State Treasurer Young from the general funds of the State Treasury as special funds established by the last Legislature, all to be devoted to game purposes and payment of bounties for the killing of destructive animals and birds. The money set aside is all revenue from hunters' licenses. The sum of $303,200 was allotted for game preserves, feeding, protection, distribution, purchase and propagation of game and $240,320 47 to reimburse counties for bounties paid for noxious animals and birds. These two sums represent the income from hunters' licenses prior to April 15, 1915. The revenue from such licenses received since April 15 will be put into a fund subject to appropriation by the next Legislature.

Shoots at District Attorney.

District Attorney N. A. Carringer, of Forest county, had a narrow escape from being shot to death last Friday morning at Tionesta when Germino Schectino, an Italian, fired three shots at him.

The shooting occurred at the attorney's home where Schectino called to try and have Carringer make a further investigation in a sensational assault case which was tried in Forest county last September in which Schectino's daughter, Gertrude, and Henry Booth, of Watsons Farm, were implicated. When the case was tried Booth was acquitted and this action made Schectino bitter against Carringer. When the district attorney told Schectino that he could no nothing more in the case he opened fire.

The first shot passed through the frame of the screen door and struck Carringer in the chest, inflicting a slight wound. After firing two more shots which went wild Schectino disappeared into the woods nearby.

Mrs Edward Overton Dead.

Mrs. Florence Virginia Small Overton, wife of Edward Overton, died at her home in Bellefonte on Friday August 13th, at 1.10 P. M. of paralysis She was the daughter of Thaddeus and Tillie Small and was born April 18, 1860, at Hardford N. C. She was married to Edward Overton at Newbacon, N. C., Jan. 1st, 1880. Her age was 55 yrs. 3 months and 15 days. She leaves to mourn her a beloved husband, one adopted daughter, Mrs. Charles Samuels; four sons, George, of Cumberland, Md.; Edward Jr., McKinley, Cecil, and one daughter Emma at home. Two brothers, John Small of Norkfolk, Va., and Arthur Small, Elizabeth City, N. C., also survive. She was a member of St. Paul's A. M. E. church for 22 years and president of the Stewardess' board for 12 years. Funeral Services were held at the A. M. E. church on Sunday at 2.30 P. M. Rev. L. V. Jones afficiated. She died the same date as did her mother and was the same age.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice:

W. W. Bowes, H. C. Bronsen, Mrs. John Buss, Miss Kitty Clegg, Russel E. Heller, Mrs. Helen Lake, John Shultz and Mary Thompson. When called for please say advertised.

DAFFY DANIEL

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Mrs. Tweedy peered from the window.

Abner, her husband, had also heard the creak of wagon wheels.

"Who be it, Marthy?" he asked.

"Nobody but Daffy Daniel," she replied, resuming her mending.

"Humph!" muttered Abner. "Wish he'd sell me that south lot."

"He ought to be made to," agreed his wife. "Any one as simple as Daffy ought to have a guardeen. I should think you'd speak to the selectmen about it, Abner."

"I've a mind to," grumbled Abner.

"The lot don't do him any good," argued Mrs. Tweedy. "I've said for a long time that Daffy ain't got common sense."

Miss Blake, the new schoolteacher, who boarded at the Tweedys', looked up from her book.

"Why do they call him that?" she asked.

"Call who—what?" demanded Mrs. Tweedy, startled by the sudden question.

"Daffy Daniel."

"Oh! Because he is daffy."

"In what way especially?" insisted Frances Blake. She was a small, clear eyed woman, intrepid of speech and action. "Is he insane?"

"Land, no!" protested Mrs. Tweedy. "Daniel ain't really crazy, but he's simple minded. Folks have called him 'Daffy Daniel' ever since the fire at the Ford place. Daniel was only seventeen, and his pa and ma and his sister was burned to death. Daniel had been spending the night with his cousin at Overbrook. In the night he saw the flames and came running five miles. And when he reached home it was too late. There wan't any home or any folks left.

"He was sick for weeks afterward and since then he's always been queer. Some say he blames himself because he wasn't home that night. He said, 'If I'd been there I might have saved them.'"

"Poor fellow," murmured Miss Blake. "And where does he live now?"

"Built himself a cottage on the old cellar. He loves the farm like a leech, won't part with an inch of land, tho' Abner 'd like that south lot. It joins our prop'ty, you know."

"And so he is queer," went on Frances Blake. "Is he married?"

"Law, no! Wouldn't look at a girl. Awful queer!"

"Is he disagreeable?"

"No-o-o, not exactly," admitted Mrs. Tweedy. "He's very short in his manner, don't stop to talk with neighbors and reads most all the time. He's queer. He's downright daffy, Miss Blake. It all happened twenty years ago."

Miss Blake made no comment. She returned to her book, but for nearly an hour she did not turn a leaf.

Presently Mrs. Tweedy arose to prepare the evening meal. Abner got up and lighted the big reading lamp.

But Frances Blake had lost interest in her book. She got up and went bareheaded into the April sunset.

The garden was fragrant with the smell of growing things. The odor of earth was pleasant.

From the woods at the north came a vagrant breeze. It bore a whiff of sassafras and violets and new leaves and springing grass.

"Oh!" cried Frances Blake, throwing her arms to the rosy clouds. "I must breathe this before it goes away."

So she wandered down the back path, through the orchard where robins were calling in low thrilling tones, where insects chirruped in the grasses.

Out of the orchard she wandered into the rolling pastures. Once or twice she crossed a fence.

She heard the distant clamor of the Tweedys' supper bell and scorned it.

It was a magic world, bathed in a rosy light. Bird songs, flower life and smell of springtime. Frances closed her eyes and leaned against the fence.

"Are you sick?" asked a man's quiet voice.

Frances looked up, startled. She saw a tall, broad shouldered man in a rough gray suit. His cleanly cut features were bronzed with sun and weather. There was a boyish look about him in spite of his gravity. He had good brown eyes and white, even teeth.

"Thank you, I am quite well," said Frances. "I was only enjoying the evening. It is so beautiful."

"You like it too?" he asked eagerly. "I love it, but I don't dare mention those things. My neighbors believe one should take the beauties of nature as a matter of course."

"Like daily bread, and water, and turnips, I suppose," laughed Frances.

He nodded.

"But one is supposed to enjoy bread and turnips and be thankful for them. God made sunshine and flowers and birds, and why not be grateful for those too?"

"I am," said Miss Blake quietly. "And so should you."

"I am doubly so, since I have discovered another one who thinks as I do. Listen!"

From the orchard came the throbbing, haunting song of the first whippoorwill.

"I am Frances Blake, the new schoolteacher," she said impulsively. "Who are you?"

He took her hand in his and clasped it in a friendly way.

"I?" he repeated in an altered tone. "Why, they call me 'Daffy Daniel.'"

"Daffy Daniel!" Frances was startled. "How absurd of them! I meant your real name," she added.

"Daniel Ford," he said dazedly.

"Good night, Mr. Ford," said Frances. "Mrs. Tweedy is ringing the bell so desperately I must go."

He watched her cross the fields until she disappeared in the shadowy orchard.

That night Daffy Daniel startled Pond village folks by coming to prayer meeting, a place he had avoided for twenty years.

Perhaps he hoped the schoolteacher would be there. Perhaps it was a sudden whim. Anyway, old friends nodded at him, and women smiled, and the minister shook hands and called him "Mr. Ford."

Miss Blake did not go to prayer meeting. She sat alone in the sitting room and corrected exercises until the Tweedys came home from the church.

Mrs. Tweedy was filled with mild excitement.

"Daffy Daniel was at meeting!" she announced as she sank into a chair.

"Is that an unusual event?" smiled Miss Blake.

"Once in twenty years. Kinder unusual," remarked Abner dryly.

"It's queer!" ejaculated Mrs. Tweedy, and then she went on to tell about the forthcoming fair and carnival which was to be held in Firemen's hall.

"And the decorations are all crape paper and pink cheesecloth," ended Mrs. Tweedy. "Suppose it got afire?"

"That would be dreadful," shuddered Miss Blake as she went up to her room.

That night the schoolteacher dreamed that she attended the carnival in Firemen's hall and that suddenly the whole place was ablaze. Some one picked her up and bore her through fire and smoke to cool safety.

And she opened her eyes and saw that her heroic rescuer was Daffy Daniel.

"Why," she had said to him in wild surprise, "you are a man!"

And he had answered:

"A man asleep. You have awakened me."

She continued to think of Daniel Ford far more often than was necessary or required by mere pity for his lonely condition.

She knew now that many of his eccentricities were due to his habit of living alone with his grief. She knew that through systematic reading he had educated himself above his neighbors. Daffy Daniel was a gentleman and a scholar, and the attitude of his neighbors was incomprehensible.

* * * * * * *

The night of the carnival!

Firemen's hall was a bower of beauty, according to the Pondpoint Bugle. "Flowers, festoons and fair femininity crowded the floors," it said enthusiastically before it went on to describe the tragedy that followed.

In the middle of the festivities some one cried "Fire!"

There was a stampede for the single exit, but a man impeded the way, a big man with arms stretched across the doorway, who cried authoritatively:

"One at a time, one at a time! Women and children first!"

The man was Daffy Daniel, who had not attended a festival in twenty years.

While the firemen threw a feeble stream on the flimsy wooden structure Daniel Ford kept the crowd from panic until there remained a mere handful of people, who, frightened at the volumes of smoke pouring up the stairs, declined to go and huddled near the windows.

Among these Frances Blake lingered, encouraging, soothing and helping one and another.

Then Daniel Ford suddenly broke loose upon them, grasped a woman in his arms and rushed down the burning stairs to safety.

Again and again he made the perilous journey, until the room was in flames and there remained only the schoolteacher, pale and calm.

"You?" he groaned. "I must save you!"

"You have saved twenty lives or more, Daniel Ford," she smiled at him.

"Thank God!" he said reverently, "those will atone for the lives I could not save twenty years ago."

As he spoke the burning stairs fell with a crash.

A cry of horror went up from the waiting crowd.

Daniel Ford caught Frances in his arms even as she had dreamed.

"There is one chance. Will you trust me?"

"Yes," she said.

A large window opened on the roof of the square entrance porch. The corner of the porch jutted against the trunk of a huge tree.

Daniel stepped from the window to the roof and swung himself among the branches of the tree, Frances held in one strong arm.

The crowd cheered wildly, and a hundred hands leaped up to help him as he slid down to the ground.

But he gave the girl to no other hands. He stood there, dazed. A scorched, blackened figure, with the fire of manhood in his eyes.

"Three cheers for Daniel Ford!" yelled his neighbors, and as they gave it he knew that with the acclaim were the love and admiration of his friends. Never again would they call him "Daffy Daniel."

Then the roof fell in, and as the crowd ran toward the building Frances looked up into Daniel's face.

"Ah!" she breathed. "You are a man and a hero!"

His face glowed.

"I am glad for your sake," he said, and their eyes met and understood.

FORTY-SECOND ANNUAL

ENCAMPMENT AND EXHIBITION

Of the Patrons of Husbandry of Central Penna.

GRANGE PARK, CENTRE HALL PA.

September 11 to 17, 1915.

Encampment Opens Sept. 11th — Exhibition Opens Sept. 13th

The largest and best fair in Central Pennsylvania; by farmers and for farmers. Twenty-eight acres are devoted to camping and exhibition purposes. Ample tent accommodations for all desiring to camp.

A large display of farm stock and poultry, farm implements, fruits, cereals and every production of farm and garden.

ADMISSION FREE

LEONARD RHONE, Chairman.

GEORGE GINGERICH,
G. L. GOODHART,
D. L. BARTGES,
J. S. DALE, Committee.

Goodhart Reunion.

The sixth annual meeting of the Goodhart clan will take place at Black Bear Park, Reading, on Saturday, August 28. An interesting program will be rendered. The committee in charge of the arrangements anticipates a large attendance from various sections of the state. Prominent speakers will be in attendance, and also talented musicians, both vocal and instrumental, which will greatly add to the pleasure of the occasion. In case of rain the large pavilion on the ground will be occupied.

It is announced that everybody is welcome to help make this reunion one of the biggest and grandest of the season. Members of the clan living at a distance who may be interested in the forthcoming reunion are invited to write to W. E. Krum, Reading, for further particulars.

Williams-Keichline Nuptials.

At the Reformed parsonage at Boalsburg on August 14th., Mr. Boyd D. Williams, of Lemont and Miss Gertrude Keichline of Pine Grove Mills, were quietly married by Rev. S. C. Stover, the bride's pastor. Both parties are well known and highly respected in the community. After an extended honeymoon to Atlanitc City and New York, they will be at home to their friends at State College.

Constipation causes headache, indigestion, dizziness, drowsiness. For a mild, opening medicine use Doan's Regulets. 25c a box at all stores.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 in advance.

Niagara Falls

Personally-Conducted Excursions

August 27.
September 10, 24, October 8, 1915

Round **$9.30** Trip

FROM BELLEFONTE

SPECIAL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Car, and Day Coaches through the

Pictures Susquehanna Valley

Tickets good going on Special Train, and connecting trains, and returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off allowed at Buffalo on return trip. Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

Pennsylvania R. R.

WALL PAPERS AND LIGHT.

How Money May Be Wasted by Selecting the Wrong Colors.

"Talk about handing out free gas ranges or renting them out at a nominal rental," said a man in the employ of a gas company; "there is another item that encourages gas consumption and that is wall papers.

"If I were running the business I would hand out free wall papers. But I would do the choosing. Rich deep greens and browns—they are the colors that bring up your bills and our profits."

How many people realize that a big percentage of their gas money may be sunk into their walls and wasted? It may be only a matter of color of your wall paper whether you light one or three burners.

White walls, of course, absorb the least light, only 30 per cent, but nearly everybody wants some color to meet the eye. A chrome yellow absorbs only 38 per cent. Paper of an orange shade robs you only of 50 per cent of your light.

It is when you get into the reds and greens and browns that the light begins to dim. A dark green wall paper so restful to the eye, absorbs 82 per cent of the light. And paper of a deep chocolate leaves only 4 per cent of the light rays for use. Its power of absorption is 96 per cent.—New York Sun.

Of Course Not.

"Beauty is only skin deep."

"That's enough. You only want to kiss a peachy cheek. You don't want to bite it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Laudable.

"What is your idea in reorganizing the choir?"

"I want to put it on a sound basis."—Boston Transcript.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the family system tonic. Price $1.00.

Pesky Bed Bugs P. D. Q.

P. D. Q. kills Pesky Devil's Quarter, the everlasting bed-bugs, exterminator and flees. Pesky bed-bugs can't exist where P. D. Q. is used, as it leaves a coating on the eggs and prevents hatching.

P. D. Q. goes farther than a barrel of other bug killer. P. D. Q. will not rot or stain anything, kills fleas on dogs. Sold by druggists or mailed upon receipt of 25c. by the P. D. Q. Company, Terre Haute, Ind.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street — Bellefonte, Pa.

KING ASA'S REFORM WORK FOR ISRAEL

2 Chronicles 15:1-15.—August 23.

King Solomon's Great-Grandson—Adverse Influence of the Ten-Tribe Kingdom—King Asa's Overthrow of Idolatry—A Great National Revival. Idols of Pen and Ink—The God of the Creeds—Need of Another Solemn League and Covenant—Help Coming Through Messiah's Kingdom.

"Draw nigh unto Me, and I will draw nigh unto you."—James 4:8.

WHEN the ten-tribe kingdom, called Israel, revolted from King Rehoboam and went into idolatry, the influence affected the kingdom of Judah to some extent. Images of Baal and groves for the practise of the licentious orgies of his worship multiplied in Judah, until the time of Asa, King Solomon's great-grandson. As a reformer, he set about the overthrow of idolatrous worship and the substitution of the true worship of Jehovah.

We know not the influences that operated upon Asa to take a course so different from that of his father and his grandfather. Perhaps he was learning from his people's experiences. His first endeavors to obliterate idolatry seem to have been only partially effective. He next turned his attention to the fortifying of his own country. Then came a war with the Egyptian invader, Zerah, with an immense host, one million strong, with three hundred iron chariots. They came upon Judah, seeking for spoils; and their numbers made them a terror.

Under these circumstances God's message to King Asa, through Azariah the Prophet, was especially encouraging. The Prophet pointed out the adversities of the ten-tribe kingdom as being because they were without the true God, without the Law, without the teaching priests. They had gotten into an anarchous condition, with no peace to anybody. Yet the Lord had helped them whenever they turned to Him. God had always shown willingness to bless those who desired to be in harmony with Him.

King Asa.

This message encouraged the king to put away further the idolatries and to renew the altar of the Lord's House. Consequently he had the support of the most godly of his own land; and many came from the ten-tribe kingdom who still respected God and His promises. They were glad to get to a place where Jehovah was worshiped.

God blessed King Asa and his people in their repulse of the Egyptian invasion. The spirit of reverence for God was greatly increased. There was a great national awakening along religious lines. The people entered into a covenant with the Lord that all opposed to God should be put to death.

The Lesson's Import to Us.

Everywhere we see people in idolatry—not only the heathen who worship before bronze, wood and stone, but also the more civilized who have set up creed idols equally repulsive with the idols of heathendom. Our creeds represent God as a great monster, who deliberately created mankind with the foreknowledge and intention that nearly all of them should spend eternity in fiery torture.

We need an Asa to arise and, encouraged by God's promises, to shatter Christendom's great creed idols and to liberate the people from bondage to them. He should have the support of all God-fearing people, as King Asa had. Not by physical force, nor by cruelty, nor by literal axes, would these creed idols be destroyed, but by the presentation of God's Word. In proportion as the Bible is rightly understood, the follies and unscripturalness of the creeds are recognized.

True Covenanters, All of Us.

The account of how Judah and Benjamin, the most religious people of that time, bound themselves to God with an oath, or covenant, reminds us of a similar religious movement in Scotland, in which some of God's people swore allegiance to Him and signed the covenant with their own blood. The day has come for other covenanters to come forward to enter into a covenant with God to be loyal to Him and His Word and to put away the creed idols. We have greater knowledge than had the Covenanters of Scotland; but Christian people need the spirit of full consecration to God. We have much more knowledge than had the people of Judah; but we need their spirit of loyalty.

Asa Destroying Idols.

Many forget that in joining any church its creed is publicly endorsed, and that a private denial does not annul their obligations. Many say, "We do not believe the creeds; but they are popular, and we will support them." They do this because to do otherwise would be to antagonize the wise, rich and great who, although not believing the creeds themselves, seem interested in maintaining them as shackles upon the masses. Under these conditions we are not to expect any reform until Messiah's Kingdom is fully set up. Then it will overthrow the entire system of evil which has bound mankind with shackles of ignorance and superstition, and has kept them from God.

Twice Married

But the Second Wedding Was Very Different From the First.

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

He had various names, but none of them was so widely used as The Eel. It had been given him to denote that he was extremely slippery. He had been cornered a number of times, but on each and every occasion he had slipped through the fingers of those who were attempting to hire him. He had victimized both men and women, especially winning the latter without half trying. He had married a number of them, got possession of what money they possessed and then lit out. He was a good fighter, and when he could not get out of a sheriff's clutches by chicanery he would put up a defense that had thus far saved him from conviction.

I was sheriff of Union county when one morning one of the women he had married came into town, having ridden twenty miles to bring the information that The Eel was working among the settlers about Hobson, where she had seen him, though, she having been one of his first wives and he having married so many since, he did not recognize her. Instead of making herself known to him, she had brought us the news of his presence in Hobson that an effort might be made to capture him.

It occurred to me that as one of his victims and therefore impervious to his fascinations she might aid in his capture. But it was probable that if he came into close contact with her he would remember her. I therefore proposed that she should give herself a darker complexion and wear a wig of different hair than her own. The complexion she could manage, but wigs were scarce in that country, and some other means of changing her hair must be found.

She entered into my scheme heart and soul. There was a drug store in the town at which she purchased a complexion and a hair dye, and from a blond converted herself into a pronounced brunette. She was a young woman, not too old to pass for my daughter. I made up as a farmer looking for a place to settle and buy land. I provided myself with arms, but I concealed them under my clothes. I also took with me several packages of paper cut to the size and shape of a blank bill and on the top of each package placed a real bank bill. I planned that The Eel should endeavor to get these packages through my supposed daughter, and I might lay a trap to take him while he was doing so.

Belle Ashurst—that was the girl's name—and I started on horseback for Hobson one morning and reached it in the middle of the afternoon. We rode up to the tavern and my attention was attracted to a man about thirty-five years of age sitting on the porch in a chair tilted against the house, smoking a long cigar. There was nothing noticeable about him to one not used to dealing with dishonest characters, but there was something in his eye that told me at once he was our quarry.

Belle and I dismounted and went into the house, where I registered as Peter Hunker of Independence, Mo. Till supper time I contented myself with asking the landlord for information about the surrounding country, the character of the soil and if there was any property for sale. While we were talking The Eel came in and I told the landlord in his presence that I had $3,000 in currency with me to put into land. The Eel, who was posing as Mr. Jefferson McCormick, joined in the conversation and said he knew a man who had a farm that was about to be sold out under a foreclosure of mortgage and could be bought dirt cheap. I told him that I would be greatly obliged to him for the information.

While we were talking the supper bell rang, and down came Belle Ashurst. I introduced Mr. McCormick to her, and she received him very cordially. I asked him to join us at supper. He accepted the invitation, and I gave him a seat on one side of Belle, while I sat on the other side of her. I watched him when she first spoke to him, fearing that her voice would give her away. I saw him look up at her quickly, but she was so well disguised that I doubted if she had betrayed herself.

After supper we went into the lounging room, where I left Belle and Mr. McCormick, while I sauntered about the town. When I went back to the tavern I saw McCormack and Belle sitting together, and they had evidently got pretty thick. When Belle saw me she excused herself to him and, coming out, joined me. She had restrained herself very well, but she told me that her desire to lash the villain for his perfidy was so great that she was glad of an excuse to get away from him. He had used the same blandishments with which he had won her several years before.

I told her that on her preserving her equanimity and playing her part well depended our securing his capture and her revenge. She promised to control herself. She had succeeded in pretending to be much pleased with Mr. McCormick. He had asked her to go for a ride with him the next morning, and she had told him she would do so provided her father would consent. I took the matter under consideration and the next morning told her she might go. I suggested that she say to McCormick that she was interested in her father's buying property and ask him to point out any that he knew was for sale.

When Belle came back from her ride she told me that her companion had made violent love to her, telling her that it was a case of love at first sight, that the moment he saw her he knew they were made for each other. She had responded so far as her indignation would permit and acknowledged that she was very much pleased with him.

Several days passed, during which I was laying a plan for The Eel's capture. I knew he was armed to the teeth and, unless I could contrive to get his arms away from him, I could not take him without a fight. On one occasion a sheriff had got a drop on him and called on him to throw up his hands. The Eel had obeyed, but had swung his right arm up so vigorously as to throw a derringer into his hand, with which he had shot the sheriff. I must either kill the rascal or take him alive. If I took him alive I proposed to effect the capture through the machinations of Delilah.

It was well I had announced that I had money, for I learned that McCormick had been courting another girl in Hobson, and bait was needed to draw him away from her. My funds succeeded. Belle very soon informed me that she had promised to marry him—provided I gave my consent. I held an interview with the proposer, in which I told him that Belle was the apple of my eye and I wouldn't give her to any man who couldn't give a good account of himself. But when he came to his account of himself I accepted it without asking for references and told him that I would give my daughter the money I had brought with me for a dowry and that I had plenty more in Missouri, where I had come from. I asked him when he intended to be married, and he said the sooner the better. I told him I would talk with my daughter, but she might do as she pleased in the premises.

I conferred with Belle, and it was she who laid the plan we carried out. Having been already married to him, she had no objections to marrying him again. As his wife she could the more easily enable me to land him, and she did not see how she could do so except as his wife. All possible suspicion of her or me would be averted by a marriage ceremony.

McCormick being in a great hurry for the ceremony, after pretending to demur at the suddenness of the affair I consented that it should take place at once. A justice of the peace was called in, and Belle, after embracing me while I wiped forced tears from my eyes, stood up with the man beside whom she had once stood under similar circumstances before, and the justice performed the ceremony.

As soon as it was over I wiped away some more tears, and, taking out the packages of blank paper, each faced with a bank bill, I handed them to the bride. She threw her arms around me, then, tossing the packages on a table, turned and embraced her husband.

It was arranged that the pair were to spend their honeymoon at the tavern, and the landlord had prepared the best chamber in the house for them. Belle had arranged with me that I should take position in the hall near the door of their room, and by signal she would indicate that she had secured the groom's arms. Then I was to enter the chamber with a pistol in each hand and make the capture. The signal was to be a fit of coughing on the part of the bride.

The pair had been in the bridal room for about fifteen minutes when I heard the signal. I turned the knob of the door and threw it open. The groom was standing near the door. Belle was beside the bureau on which lay two bulldog pistols, which she was examining with feigned curiosity. I sprang between her and him, a revolver in each of my hands, and told him that if he moved a finger he was a dead man. Belle took up the bulldogs and also leveled them at him.

"You don't know me, do you?" she said fiercely. "I'm Sarah Simpson. We've been married before. The first time I didn't know you. This time I know you well. This gentleman who has been playing my father is the sheriff of Union county. I saw you come into this town to play some more of your games and laid a trap for you. Reckon you won't marry any more wives."

She burst into a flood of tears, while I motioned the man to leave the room, and marched him downstairs, with a pistol pressed between his shoulders. The landlord's surprise was a sight to behold. When I told him that I had captured The Eel he swore that the villain should not leave the town alive. Rushing out, he spread the news of the capture, men came running in, and a cry was raised:

"Hang him!"

The fellow who had not hesitated to break the law so often and had defied officials, seeing himself disarmed in the face of infuriated men, some of whose relatives had been his victims, turned pale, shivered and begged for mercy.

"No mercy for you!" cried a man whose sister he had married. "You showed no mercy to any one else, and you'll get none yourself, and don't you forget it!"

He was so slippery that I was not very sorry when a posse took him out of my hands and ended his career at the end of a rope attached to the limb of a tree. Belle, or Sarah Simpson, had not made up her mind to this and begged that he be spared, but the men would not listen to her.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one, article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article eight, which reads as follows:

"Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

"First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

"Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

"Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

"Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every citizen, male or female, of twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

First. He or she shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He or she shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he or she shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He or she shall have resided in the election district where he or she shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he or she shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Fifth. Wherever the words "he," "his," "him," and "himself" occur in any section of article VIII of this Constitution the same shall be construed as if written, respectively, "he or she," "his or her," "him or her," and "himself or herself."

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section eight, article nine of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenues in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking-fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained," so that it shall read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which on the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, exceeded seven per centum of such assessed valuation, and has not since been reduced to less than such per centum, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation. The city of Philadelphia, upon the conditions hereinafter set forth, may increase its indebtedness to the extent of three per centum in excess of seven per centum upon such assessed valuation for the specific purpose of providing for all or any of the following purposes,—to wit: For the construction and improvement of subways, tunnels, railways, elevated railways, and other transit facilities; for the construction and improvement of wharves and docks and for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, owned or to be owned by said city. Such increase, however, shall only be made with the assent of the electors thereof at a public election, to be held in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of said city of Philadelphia, at any time, there shall be excluded from the calculation a credit, where the work resulting from any previous expenditure, for any one or more of the specific purposes hereinabove enumerated shall be yielding to said city an annual current net revenue; the amount of which credit shall be ascertained by capitalizing the annual net revenue during the year immediately preceding the time of such ascertainment. Such capitalization shall be accomplished by ascertaining the principal amount which would yield such annual, current net revenue, at the average rate of interest, and sinking-fund charges payable upon the indebtedness incurred by said city for such purposes, up to the time of such ascertainment. The method of determining such amount, so to be excluded or allowed as a credit, may be prescribed by the General Assembly.

In incurring indebtedness, for any one, or more of said purposes of construction, improvement, or reclamation, the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty years from the date thereof, with provision for a sinking-fund sufficient to retire said obligation at maturity, the payments to such sinking-fund to be in equal or graded annual instalments. Such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for and may include the amount of the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing and which may accrue thereon throughout the period of construction and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and said city shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of such work.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-one of article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section twenty-one, article three of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"No act of the General Assembly shall limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided," so that it shall read as follows:

The General Assembly may enact laws requiring the payment by employers, or employers and employes jointly, or reasonable compensation for injuries to employes arising in the course of their employment, and for occupational diseases of employes, whether or not such injuries or diseases result in death, and regardless of fault of employer or employe, and fixing the basis of ascertainment of such compensation and the maximum and minimum limits thereof, and providing special or general remedies for the collection thereof; but in no other cases shall the General Assembly limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes, different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth in accordance with provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof:—

AMENDMENT.

Laws may be passed providing for a system of registering, transferring, insuring of and guaranteeing land titles by the State, or by the counties thereof, and for settling and determining adverse or other claims to and interest in lands the titles to which are so registered, transferred, insured, and guaranteed; and for the creation and collection of indemnity funds; and for carrying the system and powers hereby provided for into effect by such existing courts as may be designated by the Legislature, and by the establishment of such new courts as may be deemed necessary. In matters arising in and under the operation of such system, judicial powers, with right of appeal, may be conferred by the Legislature upon county recorders and upon other officers by it designated. Such laws may provide for continuing the registering, transferring, insuring, and guaranteeing such titles after the first or original registration has been perfected by the court, and provision may be made for raising the necessary funds for expenses and salaries of officers, which shall be paid out of the treasury of the several counties.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

A Faux Pas.

"You certainly put your foot in it when you told Mrs. Flirty that the fact you were arguing was as plain as the nose on her face."

"Why did I put my foot in it?"

"Because she is considered to have a pretty nose."—Baltimore American.

During the Argument.

"And you tell me that several men proposed marriage to you?" he said savagely.

"Yes; several," the wife replied.

"Well, I only wish you had married the first fool who proposed."

"I did."—Yonkers Statesman.

Fashion Note.

Short women should avoid much trimming on their skirts, says a fashion writer. Yes, and so should long women if their husbands are short.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Oh, Swear Not by the Moon!

Romeo was swearing by the moon.

"Nothing doing," protested Juliet. "The moon is a dead one."—New York Sun.

THIS STATE IS PRIZE WINNER

Panama Exposition Gives Us Grand Honor For Health.

G. O. P. CREATED DEPARTMENT

Excellent Work of Dr. Dixon In Systematizing Big Problem of Health Rewarded by Judges at Panama-Pacific Exposition—In Ten Years Department Has Worked Wonders.

Philadelphia, Aug. 17.—At the Panama-Pacific Exposition recently the Pennsylvania State Department of Health was given the Grand Prize for the exhibit visualizing the results of ten years' work in protecting the lives of the people of the Commonwealth. This is another feather in the cap of the Republican party, which has been responsible for the creation of the department and its upkeep.

The International Jury which made the award had before them other exhibits from various states, but they were unanimous in selecting Pennsylvania as the foremost exponent in the union of public health work.

It was a Republican Legislature that in 1905 put upon the statute books of Pennsylvania the law which stands today as the most effective measures for the protection of public health which has ever been enacted in the United States.

Governor Pennypacker chose Dr. Samuel G. Dixon as Commissioner to organize this new Department of the State government and every succeeding Governor has reappointed him to this important office. Ten years is not a lengthy time in which to accomplish changes that effect an improvement in the conditions of several million people and yet within that comparatively brief length of time the work done has been responsible for the saving of more than 78,000 lives.

When the Department of Health was created tuberculosis was responsible for one death in every ten. The campaign against this dread destroyer of human life has been carried on actively throughout the civilized world during the past decade. In no place has the activity been greater nor have the efforts to combat this disease been more effective than in Pennsylvania. A system has been built up which covers the entire area of the State and every indigent sufferer from tuberculosis may have without cost, free sanatorium treatment.

The State Department of Health has established one hundred and fifteen tuberculosis dispensaries located in the sixty-seven counties of the State and has three great Sanatoria at Cresson, Mont Alto and Hamburg with a combined capacity of over two thousand beds. They take the sufferers who are first given medical examination and treatment at the dispensaries and bring them back to health. In 1906, there were nine thousand deaths a year from this cause. At the present time, although the population of the State has increased more than a million, there are a thousand less deaths each year from tuberculosis.

When the Department was first organized boroughs, towns and cities poured their sewage into the nearest streams without hinderance and with no consideration for the fact that other municipalities must use this water for drinking purposes. As a result of this condition there were every year in Pennsylvania some forty or fifty thousand cases of typhoid fever and four thousand deaths from this disease.

One of the most serious problems which the Commissioner of Health had to face was this enormous yearly toll of typhoid. Within ten years there has been a 75 per cent. reduction in the annual number of deaths and illnesses from this cause.

Soon after the establishment of the Department a division was organized for the distribution of diphtheria antitoxin. At the present time there are six hundred and seventy-one stations where physicians may secure antitoxin free of cost for those who are unable to pay for it. Without the use of antitoxin diphtheria is one of the most deadly diseases of childhood. With a mortality of 49 per cent; with antitoxin promptly administered this has been reduced to between seven and eight per cent. As a result thousands of children owe their lives to the Department's efforts in this direction.

One of the Department's important works is the medical inspection of the children in the fourth class school districts. These include all the school districts with a population of less than five thousand. During the past year more than four hundred thousand school children have been inspected. Of this number some 70 per cent were found to be defective. As the majority of these defects are remedied and if they were undiscovered thousands of these children would be seriously hampered in their struggle to secure an education.

The Department, in addition to the direct supervision of public health work along the lines mentioned, is continually co-operating with and stimulating the Board of Health in urban communities and endeavoring to arouse all of the agencies philanthropic and charitable to aid in the reduction of disease and suffering.

The Traveling Public Health Exhibit is maintained which covers all the subjects relating to public health.

In addition to this work the Department issues regularly a bulletin and special educational articles which aid materially in keeping the public interest in health matters aroused.

It is not surprising that this tremendous agency which is working continually for the betterment of conditions pertaining to the health and welfare of the people should have been recognized and appreciated outside the boundaries of Pennsylvania.

The exhibit at the Panama-Pacific Exposition is crowded with visitors from every part of the United States and foreign countries who are studying carefully the methods used and the results obtained by the Pennsylvania Department of Health.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., August 19, 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate, $1.50 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal advertising, 20c per six point line for each three insertions, with the exception of Administrators, Executors and Auditors notices which are advertised at the established rate of $2.50, each.

The less you hear some girls talk the prettier they are.

It dont always follow, just because you're willing to wait for your reward in Heaven, that your creditors are.

The people who are as studious in seeking peace at any price always pay the price but never get the peace.

We have come to the conclusion if there was more charity in big business, charity wouldn't be such a big businss.

It is alleged that the beer consumption of Missouri has fallen off 100,000 barrels, but we can't believe that 100,000 barrels, of Bryan's beverage have replaced it.

And now India reports a wheat acreage of 32,000,000, and the half of the product is for export. Our farmers will realize that we are not the "whole cheese."

There is an able authority on international law now occupying the seat happily vacated by Mr. Bryan. We can leave to Secretary Lansing the legal defense of our claims against Great Britain. But to a layman, it is difficult to see how examples drawn from our blockade of Southern parts can be cited against us now, even if they otherwise apply. For our blockade was a blockade in fact, while England's blockade by our own contention is not.

CONSCRIPTION IN ENGLAND.

Conscription is about to be adopted by England. The calienet according to word from London, has finally decided to do what everyone for months has been declaring that it must do. The day has gone by when a few trained soldiers and sailors can do the fighting for a nation. The entire people, with all their material resources, must be utilized in modern warfare. Peace propagandists, whether sincere or knowingly working foreign militarism, must necessarily apply their theories of disarmament to all countries. For the nation today that is not prepared is surely powerless. If France had not been able to call millions of trained men to the field a year ago, France today would be governed by German generals while her people paid taxes to the German war chest. England, without her fleet, would have been by this time in about the same relation to the Kaiser that Cuba is to the United States. No one can foresee what effect conscription in England will have upon the outcome of the war. That it will produce outbreaks in England itself there seems little doubt. These will have to be surpressed, as the North suppressed the draft riots in New York. But whether England can organize for war, after war has started, and can still win against the most thoroughly organized military government known to modern history, is still a question. But anyone can see now what would have happened if England had been able to put four or five million trained men into the field a year ago. There would have been no conquest of Belgium. Possibly there would have been no war. Germany counted on England's weakness. And today both beligerents count on the weakness of the United States in their controversies with us. We have no need of conscription. But the ocean barriers can be passed, and we do need a stronger navy, and an army better organized and with adequate reserves.

THE TEMPERANCE VOTE.

The action of the twenty-seven men who on Monday morning voted to commit the temperance forces of Centre County in favor of J. Kennedy Johnston for Judge will be received with feelings of mixed emotions. There is no question as to the entire good faith of the ministers and others who comprised the meeting. They were justified in limiting their deliberations to the candidacy of but two of the five aspirants for the bench—Mr. Johnston and Mr. Clement Dale. In view of the stand taken by the meeting the replies to certain questions forwarded by Judge Orvis, Mr. N. B. Spangler and Mr. H. C. Quigley necessarily eliminated those three gentlemen from the situation. Mr. Johnston and Mr. Dale both forwarded replies which were regarded as in every way satisfactory in meeting the demands of the temperance advocates. This left the meeting with the unpleasant necessity of rejecting one or the other, or making no indorsement.

An indorsement was accordingly voted as a matter of expediency, but whether there will still be a division of the temperance vote is a matter that only the future can determine. The fact that about forty persons attended the meeting and that nine or more refrained from voting who on a preliminary ballot were recorded in favor of Mr. Johnston would seem to confirm the fears of some that the meeting would adjourn without that unanimity of spirit essential to command united action in behalf of any one candidate.

It is undeniably true that some of the temperance forces favor Mr. Johnston for Judge and probably a certain percentage of the number would not vote for Mr. Dale even though the latter had been indorsed at Monday's meeting. It is equally true that others of the temperance element are in favor of Mr. Dale and are not likely to change their views despite the recent indorsement of Mr. Johnston. The thought of not a few who are most earnest in their advocacy of temperance is that since Mr. Johnston and Mr. Dale stand on common ground in regard to the granting of licenses the question is reduced to one of availability and that this should be determined by the record of the two men. This point was brought up at Monday's meeting but it was the consensus of opinion that the two candidates in question should be judged on their declarations of faith of today rather than on their acts in the past. Undoubtedly this was a display of fine Christian spirit, but it remains to be seen whether the great mass of voters in Centre County will be so generous and charitable when they come to decide for themselves which candidate is most worthy of their support at the primaries.

The only solution whereby a united temperance vote is to be had at the primaries is the withdrawal of one or the other of the two recognized temperance candidates. At this time there is little hope that this could be accomplished We venture the prediction, however, that so long as there are two temperance candidates in the field the anti-saloon vote is certain to be divided at the primaries. This is stated with all due respect to the gentlemen who comprised Monday's meeting, but it is a matter that the temperance forces might just as well face now as at some future time.

Strange Case of Law.

Clarence, Pa., Aug. 17, 1915.

A strange case of law was produced in our town on Monday afternoon between Andy Belko, Jr., and his wife, for desertion of the latter for one week. The case was tried before 'Squire Brown, of Bellefonte, in the hotel of John K. Kachik, at Clarence. After hearing the case 'Squire Brown found Andy Belko guilty and sentence was that he pay two dollars per week for the maintenance of their child, with the costs of $18.50. The defendant wanted to give bail, which was refused. He then refused to pay the costs and was sent to the Bellefonte jail.

CITIZEN.

For Sale Cheap.

1 large refrigerator.
1 cream separator.
1 ice box.
2 sticking machines.
1 shingle jointer.
2 shingle bolting machines.
1 drag saw machine.
1 35-horse power engine.
1 automatic box board machine.
Lot of used machinery, shafting and pulleys.
Store counters and tables.
Would take lumber in exchange. Apply to

F. W. CRIDER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge $25. Announcements of candidates for Sheriff County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, $10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, $5 each.

All political announcements are payable strictly in advance.

FOR JUDGE

We are authorized to announce as the candidate of the people and for the people the name of J. Kennedy Johnston for the office of Judge in Centre County (being the 49th,, Judicial District) who respectfully solicits your influence and support on his behalf for said office upon a non-partisan ticket.

We are authorized to announce that N. B Spangler is a candidate for the office of Judge, subject to the decision of the voters at the primaries to be held, Tuesday, September 21st.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of President Judge of Centre County on the non-partisan ballot.

CLEMENT DALE.

To the electors of Centre County:—

I hereby announce as a candidate for the office of Judge of the Courts of Centre County, pledging an honest, prompt and efficient administration. Your vote and support are earnestly solicited, both at the primary, September 21st, and the election, November 2d, 1915.

HENRY C. QUIGLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of Ellis L. Orvis, of Bellefonte borough, for nomination for President Judge in Centre County on the non-partisan ticket at the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of James C. Furst, of Bellefonte borough, for the Republican nomination for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Furst respectfully asks the influence and support of all Republicans, assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the forthcoming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
Clarence, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of A. H. Hartswick, of State College township, for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican electors of Centre County at may be expressed by them at the primary election of 1915. Mr. Hartswick asks the support of all Republican voters at the primaries assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry W. Schreffler, of Bellefonte borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Schreffler respectfully asks the support of all Republicans at the primaries, assuring them that it will be appreciated.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of J. Wells Smith, of Howard Township, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Smith cordially asks the kindly influence and support of all Republicans.

FOR REGISTER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of George W. Rees, of Bellefonte Borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket for Register of Centre County, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries to be held September 21st, 1915. Mr. Rees respectfully solicits the kindly influence and support of all Republicans.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Isaac Miller, (carpenter), of Bellefonte borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries of 1915 for the office of County Commissioner. Mr Miller respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the county.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry S. Stuart, of Sandy Ridge, Rush Township, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915. Mr. Stuart respectfully asks the support of all Republicans for the nomination.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry P. Austin, of Milesburg Borough, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Austin respectfully asks the support of all Republicans.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Robert D. Musser, farmer, of Gregg Township (P. O. Address Spring Mills Bell phone 11-R-5) for Republican nomination for County Commissioner. Mr. Musser respectfully asks the kindly influence and support of the Republican voters of Centre County at the primaries to be held on September 21st 1915.

George H. Houck, of Rush township, (P. O. Address, Philipsburg, Pa.,) announces himself as a Republican candidate for nomination for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Primary election on September 21st, 1915.

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of W. C. Cassidy for Republican nomination for the office of Justice of the Peace in the South and West Wards of Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of Horace M. Musser for Republican nomination for Justice of the Peace in the North Ward of Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Musser respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the North Ward.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of C. H. Gramley, of Miles Township (Post Office, Rebersburg, Pa.) for nomination on the Republican ticket for County Auditor, subject to the decisions of the Republican electors at the primaries on September 21st, 1915. Mr. Gramley respectfully solicits the influence and support of all Republicans.

LOST CITY OF PETRA.

May Have Been the Resting Place of the Children of Israel.

Petra, lost city and called by the few white travelers who have seen it one of the wonders of the world, lies in the Arabian wilderness, a shadow of its once princely self.

Almost forgotten, it is believed by historians and archaeologists to have been the place where the children of Israel lingered for twenty years when they were on their way from Egypt to the promised land. Although it is believed to have contained at one time a population of 500,000, it is now one of the interesting places of which explorers know comparatively little. It has no modern history, and, strange as it may seem, it lay absolutely forgotten as far as Europe was concerned for fourteen centuries.

In the centuries long passed Petra was an important trading station for the caravans that moved between Persia and Egypt, and India and the holy land and Syria. It is built in a colossal bowl of pink, and its palaces, temples and tombs are carved out of solid rock. Certainly some of its carvings are 6,000 years old. Its walls preserve the history of architecture, for its structures date from the days of cave men to the magnificent buildings of Greece and Rome.

Today Petra has about thirty inhabitants. They keep a few goats, go beyond their city into the desert to trade with passing caravans and, altogether, lead a miserable life. They have made trouble for many travelers who attempted to visit them, for a legend survives that a Pharaoh of Egypt hid his country's treasures in the Kasneh, the beautiful building which is today known as Pharaoh's treasure house.

For many years they tried to keep white travelers from entering the city, because when the treasure was found they said it belonged to them. But today they welcome visitors. Nominally the city of Petra is a personal possession of the sultan of Turkey, and it is theoretically against the law to remove anything without his permission. But there is nobody to stand watch and guard the historic treasures. Every traveler helps himself, and the natives assist him in his search, hoping to derive a few cents for their labor.—Argonaut.

THE NEGRO AND THE BANJO.

There Was No Affinity Between Them In Old Plantation Days.

To represent the negro in his comic aspects and in his sentimental moods was what the minstrels pretended to do, but the pretense was often only a hollow mockery. Even the musical instruments they affected, the banjo and the bones, were not as characteristic of the field hand or even of the town darky as the violin.

Indeed, the bones cannot be considered as in any way special to the negro; they were familiar to Shakespeare's Bottom, who declares: "I have a reasonable good ear in music; let us have the tongs and the bones." And the wise recorder of the words and deeds of Uncle Remus declared that he had never listened to the staccato picking of a banjo in the negro quarters of any plantation.

"I have seen the negro at work," so Joel Chandler Harris once asserted, "and I have seen him at play; I have attended his corn shuckings, his dances and his frolics; I have heard him give the wonderful melody of his songs to the winds; I have heard him give barbaric airs to the quills (that is to say, to the Pan's pipes); I have heard him scrape jubilantly on the fiddle; I have seen him blow wildly on the bugle and beat enthusiastically on the tambourine but I have never heard him play on the banjo."—Brander Matthews in Scribner's Magazine.

When Turtles Were Big.

Of the turtles it may be said that they represent the most ancient type of all vertebrates, resembling closely as they do the reptiles of their kind which existed so far back as the mesozoic era. There were sea tortoises during that epoch which measured twenty feet in spread of flippers, while some tertiary tortoises were not less big in body, measuring twelve feet from head to tail.

One View of Love.

"Do you think there is anything remarkable in love at first sight?" asked the romantic youth.

"Not at all," answered the cynic. "It's when people have been looking at each other for four or five years that it becomes remarkable."—Pearson's Weekly.

Same Principle.

"These south sea islanders are a queer lot. They have many things which are taboo, mustn't be touched."

"I see nothing strange about that. It is the same principle on which we carefully plant a lot of grass for people to keep off of."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Odd Tomb Inscription.

There is at the entrance of the Church of San Salvador, in the city of Oviedo, Spain, a most remarkable tomb, erected by a prince named Silo, with a curious Latin inscription which may be read 270 ways by beginning with the capital "S" in the center.—London Express.

The Contradictory Truth.

"Why don't you put your flying machine on the market, Bjones?"

"I can't start the thing on air, you know."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, and it will also save a peck of trouble.—Columbia State.

Anti-Saloon Lectures.

At Unionville next Wednesday evening, August 25th, J. Mitchell Bennetts, of the Anti-Saloon League, will lecture in the Presbyterian church or in the open air, according to weather conditions. Mr. Bennetts will spend a week lecturing in Centre County under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. The several lectures will be free to all and the public is cordially invited to attend.

The schedule of meetings arranged at which Mr. Bennetts will speak follows:

Philipsburg, Monday evening, August 23d.

Sandy Ridge, Tuesday, noon, August 24th.

Snow Shoe, Tuesday evening, August 24th.

Unionville, Wednesday evening, August 25th.

Blanchard, Thursday afternoon, August 26th.

Howard, Thursday evening, August 26th.

Centre Hall, Friday evening, August 27th.

Spring Mills, Saturday, 2:30 P. M., August 28th.

Rebersburg, Saturday evening, August 28th.

Millheim, A. M. U. Evangelical church, Sunday morning, August 29th.

Coburn, Sunday afternoon, August 29th.

Woodward, Sunday evening, August 29th.

Lemont, Monday, 4 P. M., at station, August 30th.

State College, Monday evening, August 30th.

Milesburg, Tuesday afternoon, August 31st.

Bellefonte, Tuesday evening, in Diamond and Court House, August 31st.

Milesburg Woman Injured.

Mrs. Mary McKinley, of Milesburg, was admitted to the Bellefonte hospital yesterday for treatment for a badly bruised back. She was engaged during the day cleaning the interior of the Milesburg school house when she missed her footing on a stepladder and fell heavily on her back against a radiator. She suffered intense pain when removed to the hospital and it was feared that her back might have been broken. Fortunately it was found that no bones were broken.

LEO FRANK LYNCHED

Georgia Mob Drags Him from Prison Hospital and Hangs Him to Tree.

Leo Frank, once convicted of murdering Mary Phagan in Georgia and commuted to life imprisonment by Governor Slaton after the case had become the subject of world-wide discussion, was dragged by a mob from the Milledgeville prison hospital, early Tuesday morning, and lynched. Frank's lifeless body remained suspended in the air for several hours after daylight and was viewed by thousands of persons.

The lynching of Frank marks the climax to one of the most horrible murder cases ever reported from the South. Frank's conviction of murder followed a sensational trial. Because it was believed he was convicted on the perjured testimony of a negro there was world-wide sympathy for Frank and Governor Slaton was finally moved to commute the man's sentence to life imprisonment. Several weeks ago another convict at the Milledgeville prison made a murderous attack on Frank while the latter was asleep, horribly gashing his throat with a knife. There were numerous threats to lynch Frank but by some it was believed the hostile sentiment was subsiding and that no further attempts to molest the man would be made. Late Monday night, however, a mob marched to the Milledgeville prison and after seizing and handcuffing the superintendent went to the hospital ward where Frank was asleep and dragged him bodily out of the building. Some seized him by the arms while others grabbed him by the hair. He was taken to a point some miles distant and there hanged to a tree. Because of the absence of the Sheriff of the county the Coroner refused to cut down the body and it dangled in the air for twelve hours or longer.

Two Big Picnics.

The Williams reunion will be held in the Miles grove, near Martha, on Saturday, next. On the same date the annual picnic at Baileyville will be held.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble use Doan's Ointment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children. 50c a box at all stores.

—— HEADQUARTERS FOR ——

The Dollyless Electric Washing Machine

Wiard Reversible Salkey Riding Plows and Walking Plows, Discs, Harrows. Spring Tooth Harrows, Land Rollers, Spike Tooth Lever Harrows.

9 Hoe Spring Brake Fertilizer Grain Drills, and the price is $70.00.

Potato Diggers, Brookville Wagons, all sizes in stock. Buggies, Buggy Poles and Manure Spreaders, Galvanized Water Troughs, Cast Iron Hog & Poultry Troughs, Galvanized Stock Chain Pumps.

Force and Lift Pumps for any depth of wells. Extension and Step Ladders, Poultry Supplies.

All Kinds of Field Seeds

Nitrate of Soda and Fertilizers for all crops carried at my warehouse, where you can get it when you are ready to use it. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

John G. Dubbs

Bellefonte - - - Pa.

Hamilton Watches

in all grades and all sizes. We want you to come in and look this watch over reputed to be, and positively is, the very best American watch made. Used by over half the railroad men of the United States.

Use our phones. Both just inside the door, FREE

F. P. BLAIR & SON

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

Mr. Price, of Newton Hamilton, visited Rev. and Mrs. Lepley recently.

Miss Helen Haupt, of Johnstown, is visiting P. H. Haupt and family.

Miss Maud Kanarr left Tuesday for Altoona to visit relatives.

Miss Ada Long, of Howard, visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. James McCullough.

Mrs. Walter Smith motored to Philipsburg on Friday.

Perry Kanarr has returned home from Stewartstown.

Mrs. Mary Shope of Howard, visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. James McCullough.

James Jodon, of Washington D. C., visited his relatives here during the past week.

Miss Bertha Stott and Miss Florence Williams are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walker.

Miss Rose Haupt spent Thursday in State College.

Miss Elizabeth Collaflower, of Altoona, spent Sunday with J. D. Kanarr and family.

Miss Caroline Schindler spent Saturday with Miss Ruth Haines in Bellefonte

Miss Bette Haupt spent Sunday in Mifflin.

Misses Ruth Haines of Bellefonte and Mary Roads, of Wilmington, Del., spent Sunday afternoon at the P. H. Haupt home.

Miss Helen Pierce, of Philipsburg, is visiting Miss Naomi Adams.

Miss Jane Terry, who has been visiting at the Faxon home, returned to Philadelphia a few days ago

Mrs. Cameron Lucas, of Altoona, is visiting her mother, Mrs. William Lucas.

James Campbell and son Fred attended the festival here Saturday evening.

Mrs. Laird, of State College, visited Mrs. Edward Spear recently.

Miss Bertha Smith has returned home from Buffalo, N. Y

Mrs. Lannen and daughters, of Jersey Shore, are visiting friends in town.

William Watson, of Unionville, spent Sunday here with his sister, Mrs. Christ Jolon.

Mrs. Orin Heaton and two children have returned home from visiting relatives in Orviston.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hall, of Tyrone, Sundayed here with John Hall and family.

Miss Kate Watson is visiting in Orviston.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamer Woodring left Sunday morning for Atlantic City.

Miss Mary Wolf went to Snow Shoe on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gault are visiting in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Sue Huff is visiting in Bellefonte,

Miss Katharine Lipton, of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. Jane Austin.

Mrs. B. A. Cox and daughter, of State College, are visiting with Mrs. Alice Meyer.

Mrs. John Miller, of Bellefonte, spent Saturday with Mrs. Emma DeGarmo.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Yeager and daughter, of DuBois, visited with Mrs. Alice Meyer on Saturday.

Alton Poorman, of Orviston, spent Saturday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dunkle, of Pittsburgh, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Dunkle.

Mrs. Grace Kline, who has been visiting friends here, has returned to her home in Detroit, Mich.

Cleve Davis, of Bellwood, spent Saturday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baldridge, of Pittsburgh, are visiting with Mrs. Fanny Baldridge.

Miss Hazel Barrett has returned home from Pleasant Gap.

Miss Bess Heaton, of Bellefonte, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Heaton.

Misses Mildred Brown and Lois Hayes of Snow Shoe, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. James Oswalt.

Miss Ruth Smith, of Williamsport, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Witmer Smith.

Miss Lulu Schenck, of Howard, spent Sunday with her sister, Miss Grace Schenck.

Miss Edna Woomer, of Pitcairn, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Heaton.

Miss Mildred Laurie, of Tyrone, is visiting Mrs. Emma Smith.

Miss Bessie Shank, of Orviston, is visiting Mrs. Clay Shope.

Miss Marion Smith has returned home from visiting relatives in Altoona, Tyrone and Graziervilie.

Miss Frances Isenberg, of Osceola, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Miles recently.

Misses Rebecca Lucas and Dorothy Weber visited Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Miles on Saturday.

Miss Ruth Kreamer, of Berwick, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Hugg.

Mrs. Mary Grova, of Bellefonte, Sundayed here with Mrs. Alice Meyer.

Mr. and Mrs, Howard Miles, of Unionville, Sundayed here with Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wetzler.

Mr. and Mrs. Cart McKinley and son, of Howard, are visiting with Mrs. Mary McKinley.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burns, of Chicago, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Hugg recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Brent, of Johnstown, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sellars.

Mr. and Mrs. Weller Pearce, of Tyrone, Sundayed here with Mr. and Mrs. John Pearce.

Mt. Eagle.

Samuel Yeager, who lives on the Henry Glenn farm, buried his daughter last Sunday at the Summit Hill cemetery on Marsh Creek.

Miss Ethel Bitner accompanied her aunt home to spend a few days at Coalport.

The youngest daughter of Chester Neff, who lives on the Robert Cook farm was badly kicked by a horse last Saturday evening. The blow struck her in the face and her condition is serious.

Jack Barnhart's daughters from Curtin visited their cousin, Miss Mabel Bathurst a few days last week.

Mrs. T. G. Leathers last Thursday attended a birthday party at Coleville.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bitner and two children from Beech Creek spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. William Bitner, and family on the farm.

Mr. Wensel and a lady friend from Yarnell spent a brief time recently at the home of his uncle, Jacob Shank.

John Thomas has a couple of his grandsons from Travis City spending the week with him.

Samuel Bathurst and two daughters, from Williamsport, are visiting at the home of their uncle, Austin Bathurst.

Mr. Folk, of Altoona, spent Sunday here at the Boney home.

Mrs. William Brady and daughter and Mrs. Clyde Brady and son, of Coalport, and Miss Hoffman, of Beech Creek, spent a few days recently with their aunt, Mrs. William Bitner.

Grandma Leathers and daughter, Miss Florence, recently returned from Lock Haven and Jersey Shore, where they spent a week visiting with friends.

Last Friday Miss Gertrude Leathers gave a picnic for her young friends and they had a delightful time. There was plenty of good things to eat and a delightful day was enjoyed by all. Those present included Rue Leathers, Mildred Heverly, Helen Bathurst, Helen Confer, Rosetta Yeraick, Margaret Condo, Helen Kling, Rhea Kling, Mary Bathurst, Mable Bathurst, Vonda Johnson, Mary Bowmaster, Ellen Bowmaster, Pauline Neff, Florence Neff, Ethel Neff, Martha Neff, Isabel Barnhart, Louise Barnhart, Lester Leathers and Harold Harris.

Centre Mills.

It is rumored that Roy Held was fortunate enough to catch the pig given as a prize in the race at the union picnic near Millheim last week.

Grandfather Schaeffer has not been enjoying his usual good health for the past few days.

Helen, the little daughter of Homer Treaster, of Millheim, has been the guest of Mrs. Joseph Corman the past week.

Mr. Reish and family took a sightseeing trip to Mifflin on Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Cumings was called to Colyer last week on account of the illness of her mother. She was accompanied by Mrs. J. A. Kline, who visited old friends at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Best recently visited with friends at Hublersburg.

Ira Shultz and wife took a spin in their auto and visited Sumner Wance, at Aaronsburg, who is a patient in the Bellefonte hospital, having been removed to that institution following the accident in which his left leg was severed by a mowing machine.

Miss Eva Bailey returned home after spending a week very pleasantly with Centre Hall friends.

One of Mr. Beckenborth's cows recently suffered an attack of bloat and died Two cows owned by William Heckman at Rockville, also died from the same ailment.

Charles Smuli, of Smullton, has been elected to teach the Harter school.

Port Matilda.

The weather looks as though it has settled now. For six weeks we have had rain nearly every day Mary returned on last Friday. It had been a puzzle with the farmers in getting in their crops.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wiser from Trafford are visiting their parents here H. C. Woodring and W. J. Wiser.

Quite a reunion of Mrs. S. C. Mckinny children and their children paid her a visit Saturday and Sunday as surprise to her.

The second annual picnic of the people known as the Laurel Run or Laurel Hill school will hold their picnic August 28th, in the Budd Thompson Grove, near Laurel Run. All are invited to come.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Pine Grove Mills.

The oats is about all in shock.

Mrs. J. B. Evey and Mrs. Etta Kellar, of Philadelphia, are here for a week's outing.

Mrs. Lizzie Goheen, of Tyrone, was a Rock Springs visitor last week.

Joel Ferree and family motored down to Centre Hall and spent Sunday with the Fred Flora family,

Miss Lizzie Pisher, of the Lumber City and Mrs. Abraham Hamilton, of Bellefonte, have been spending the hot weather season at the A. S. Walker home on the Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Glenn and little Guy spent the Sabbath at the G. B. Fry home.

Ralph Walker and wife spent Sunday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Walker, on the Branch.

Robert Bullock and Blair Gates transacted business at Waddle on Monday.

In some sections potatoes are rotting badly.

There will be preaching in the Lutheran church here this coming Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

John Kustaborder and two sons and Mr. Fagan motored down from Bellwood and visited relatives in the valley over Sunday.

Miss Agnes Campbell is spending a month at the old family tree.

William Groh Runkle was here Monday viewing his broad and fertile acres and noting how the pumpkins are growing for the county fair.

Mrs. Frances B. Knochie has recovered from her injuries and has departed for her home in Harrisburg.

Miss Isabel Ward and friend Miss Augusta Shoemaker, of Bellefonte, are visiting at the Ward home on Main Street.

Miss Mabel Collins, of Philadelphia, is visiting with her parents on East Main Street.

Misses Mary and Ruth Kellar, of Pittsburgh, and Miss Etta Kellar and Mr. Lovett, of Philadelphia, are spending a week among friends in town.

Bert Musser is very successfully manipulating the wheel on a new 5-passenger Buic car.

Snake stories are rife in the region of Scotia. It is reported that the McNitt-Huyett lumber camp crew recently killed more than thirty rattlers and as a result woodsmen are becoming timid. W. M. Koch recently despatched a whopper that had thirteen rattles.

Mrs. George Kustaborder, of Warriors-Mark, arrived here on Tuesday to care for her mother, Mrs. Houck, who is ill.

Henry Wagner and wife spent Sunday with the Allen Weiland family.

After a three months visit at her parental home, Mrs. Florence Meade and little Kepler left for their home in Ithaca N. Y., on Tuesday.

During a recent electrical storm that passed over Gatesburg three head of cattle belonging to J. G. Strayer were killed by lightning.

E. T. Parsons spent Sunday with his father, Shedrick Parsons, at his home in Unionville.

Samuel Everhart and wife and little William spent Sunday at Grandpa Reed's home at Rock Springs.

Ralph Walker and family were Sunday visitors at the A. S. Walker home on the Branch.

There will be preaching in the Presbyterian church here this coming Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Last week David Tressler and wife and Alfred Albright and wife motored down Penns Valley and through the narrows to Berwick where they visited with relatives, returning home via Lock Haven. Their jaunt covered about three hundred miles. They were traveling in the Tressler Ford car.

D. S. Neidigh and wife and O. P. Bloom and wife motored to Mifflin County and enjoyed a brief visit with relatives.

Mrs. Harry Sunday is ill from typhoid fever. Mrs. Henry Houck and Nellie Ronsh also are among the sick.

Albert Houck is nursing a number of boils on his face that have about closed his eyes for the time being.

Two young sports from down Penns Valley were royally entertained Saturday night by two of our young ladies until the wee sma' hours and in taking their leave one of the pair was reminded of the old oaken bucket that hangs in the well, getting a ducking that left him without a dry stitch in reach.

The Baileyville picnic will be held on Saturday on the Irvin grove, and on the following Saturday, August 28th, is the big picnic at Pine Grove Mills. Ball games and lots of other amusements scheduled. State College and Boalsburg will play baseball.

A. J. Tate and J. A. Decker are planning to flit to State College by September 1st.

George Rider is recovering nicely from the injuries he sustained when a team which he and his son Luther were driving frightened at a passing automobile. It was feared for a time that the elder Mr. Rider had suffered internal injuries, but happily this was not the case.

Washington Grange, P. of H., at Pine Hall, have their annual picnic billed for Saturday, September 25, at the Johnson grove. Due notice later.

Mrs. Mary Gardner Gates, who was under the knife at the Bellefonte hospital, was brought home last week and is on a fair way to recovery.

The Whitmers and Zimmermans and Bilgers held a family gathering at Zion on Sunday and all had a pleasant time.

Ezekiel Confer Dead.

Following an illness of less than two days, Ezekiel Confer died last Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of a son, Irvin Confer, at Fairview. He was taken ill Friday evening from acute indigestion and rapidly became weaker until his death occurred at the time noted. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Yocum, of Bellefonte, and Rev. Mr. Ziegler, of Milesburg, officiating. Interment was made at Fairview. The deceased was aged 76 years and was born at Howard. He was a man who was well-known and liked by all. For many years he was a member of the United Brethren church. Surviving to mourn his passing away are these sons and daughters: Ira Confer, of Yarnell; James, of Snow Shoe; Edward, of Orviston; Thomas, of Pleasant Valley; George, Bessie and Irvin, at home. Mrs. Emma Watson, of Holt's Hollow, and Mrs. Jennie Lucas and Mrs. Elizabeth McCartney, of Fairview. There survive two brothers: Finley Confer, of Renovo, and Frank Confer, of Howard, and also two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Ungard, of Watsontown, and Mrs. Malinda Hanley.

George W. Pletcher Dead.

George W. Pletcher, for some years station agent at Salona for the Central Railroad Co. of Penna., died at his late home at that place on Monday morning at 2 o'clock from a hemorrhage of the heart. Deceased was aged 45 years and was born at Howard. He first was engaged with the Central Railroad Co. as assistant agent at Bellefonte and later as agent at Hecla Park and Lamar. He had considerable talent in oil painting and crayon work and for a time studied in Paris. He was engaged in the art department of the Williamsport "Grit" for a number of years but the work was too confining for his health and he returned to the employ of the Central Railroad, as agent at Salona. He was an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church and devoted considerable time to Sunday school work. He was a man who was greatly admired and his death is sincerely mourned by many friends. Surviving are a widow and one son, George W., Jr., of Salona; one sister, Miss Nancy Pletcher, and a brother, Professor B. F. Pletcher, both of Lock Haven.

Mrs. David Williams Dead.

Mrs. Mary J. Williams, wife of David Williams, died at her late home in Philipsburg on Sunday afternoon, last. She had not been in the best of health for some years and about six weeks prior to her death she suffered a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. Williams, whose maiden name was Miss Mary J. Rowen, was born at Howard, on May 1st, 1847, making her age 68 years, 3 months and 14 days. She was twice married, her first husband, Andrew G. Stine, dying some years ago. She was married to David Williams in April, 1875, who survives, with one daughter,, Mrs. James Stott, of Philipsburg. Two sons to her first husband survive, viz: George Stine, of Philipsburg, and James Stine, of Port Matilda.

She was a member of the Baptist church and was a woman who was greatly admired for her many noble qualities. Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon. Interment was made at Philipsburg.

SALESMEN WANTED—Salesmen acquainted with merchants. Large demand Lib. comm. pocket samples. With Salesbook Co., Chicago.

FLIES BREED SICKNESS

Mosquitoes, Ants, Bed Bugs, Lice, Fleas and Moths cause discomfort--why put up with them?

"El Vampire"

will rid you of them at a cost of

Only 10 cts.

No bellows needed--you can get it at

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR RENT—Store room, also two dwellings, for rent in Milesburg Borough. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg. 3-25-tf.

FOR RENT—Large Brick Garage, location Main Street, Snow Shoe, Pa. Inquire of W. D. O'Brien, Snow Shoe, Pa.

WANTED—Good home for bright boy of 8 or 9 years. Apply to Childrens Aid Society, Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—One bay horse, pacer, record 2:14, age 8 yrs, weight 1050. Apply to Mrs. C. Clark, Osceola Mills, Pa. H. & C. phone.

TYPEWRITER—For sale Oliver typewriter: in first class shape, good as new. Will sell at a bargain. Inquire F. A. Miller, Lauderbach Barber Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

HELP WANTED—Large knitting mill invites correspondence with women desirous of earning money, full time or spare hours. Experience unnecessary. Good pay. Address INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Inc. Dept. 21 Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are 7/8 pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa Bell phone, 11—5.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

HELP WANTED—Large knitting mill invites correspondence with women desirous of earning money, full time or spare hours. Experience unnecessary. Good pay. Address INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Inc. Dept. 21 Norristown, Pa.

HELP WANTED—Guaranteed salary paid any woman to distribute hosiery to customers. Experience unnecessary, all or part time. For particulars and complete outfit address International Mills, Dept. 2 Norristown, Pa.

LOST—August 13th, 1915, between Hecla Park and Penns Cave, Gold watch Hunting case, with silver chain attached; small silver knife with letter "O", engraved on handle. Return to H. H. Thompson, Philipsburg, Pa. and recieve reward.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Monger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo

HELP WANTED—Good pay—men, women, introducing hosiery direct mill to wearer, guaranteed four months. Part or all time, permanent, no experience. Liberal terms. Complete outfit. INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Penn St., Norristown, Pa.

GUARANTEED SALARY—To trustworthy woman or man in this locality to distribute hosiery direct mill to wearer. Position permanent. No experience. All or spare time. For complete outfit and particulars apply International Mills, Inc. Dept. B. Norristown Pa.

LOST—Split bamboo, jointed fishing rod, in black cardboard case. May have been lost on State road between Bellefonte and Lamar, or on the road in the narrows between Lamar station and the Cherry Run bridge, along Fishing Creek. On the case was a label bearing the name, "Charles, Jr." Finder will be rewarded on returning same to Charles E. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

Bringing In

the daintiest, choicest flavoured flaked food ever produced--

New Post Toasties

If you like corn flakes, as most folks do, there's a delightful surprise ahead. The new method of toasting these choice bits of Indian Corn brings out a wonderful new flavour--

A Flavour Beyond Compare

New Post Toasties have a body and crispness that don't mush down when cream or milk is added, and they come FRESH-SEALED--sweet and appetizing.

Your Grocer Has Them Now.

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE
The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend, Jameson, a newspaper man. After many fruitless attempts to put Elaine and Craig Kennedy out of the way the Clutching Hand is at last found to be none other than Perry Bennett, Elaine's lawyer and the man she is engaged to marry. Bennett flees to the den of one of his Chinese criminals. The Chinaman forces from Bennett the secret of the whereabouts of $7,000,000. Then he gives the lawyer a potion which will suspend animation for months. Kennedy reaches Bennett's side just after he has lost consciousness.

TWENTY-FOURTH EPISODE

SHADOWS OF WAR.

It was a day or two after the escape of Wu Fang and Inez. Kennedy had Chase and another detective, whom he frequently employed on routine matters, at work over the clues developed by his use of the sphygmograph. I was engaged for news, had dropped in on us at the laboratory just as Kennedy was hastily opening his mail.

Craig came to a large letter with an official look, slit open the envelope, and unfolded the letter. "Hurrah!" he cried, jumping up and thrusting the letter before us. "Read that."

Across the top of the paper were embossed in blue the formidable words:

United States Navy Department,
Washington, D. C.

The letter was interesting:

Professor Craig Kennedy:
The University, New York City.

Dear Sir—Your telautomatic torpedo model was tested yesterday and I take great pleasure in stating that it was entirely successful. There is no doubt that the United States is safe from attack as long as we retain its secret. Very sincerely yours,

DANIEL WATERS,
Assistant Secretary.

"When are we going to see the wonderful invention, Craig?" I added as I grasped his hand and, in return, he almost broke the bones in mine wringing it.

"As soon as you wish," he replied, moving over to the safe near by and opening it. "Here's the only other model in existence besides the model I sent to Washington."

He held up before us a cigar-shaped affair of steel, about eight inches long, with a tiny propeller and rudder of a size to correspond. Above was a series of wires four or five inches in length, which, he explained, were the aerials by which the torpedo was controlled.

"The principle of the thing," he went on proudly, "is that I use wireless waves to actuate relays on the torpedo; the relay releases it. That is, I send a child with a message; the grown man, through the relay, does the work. So, you see, I can sit miles away in safety and send my little David out anywhere to strike down a huge Goliath."

He had scarcely finished his brief description when there came a knock at the door. I answered it. It was Chase and his assistant.

"We've found the place on Pell street," they reported excitedly. "It's No. 14, as you thought. We've left an operative disguised as a blind beggar to watch the place."

Half an hour later we turned into Chinatown from the shadow of the elevated railroad on Chatham square, doing our best to affect a Bowery slouch.

We had not gone far before we came to the blind beggar. He was sitting by No. 14 with a sign on his breast, grinding industriously at a small barrel organ before him on which rested a tin cup. We passed him and Kennedy took out a coin from his pocket and dropped it into the cup. As he did so he thrust his hand into the cup and quickly took out a piece of paper which he palmed.

The blind beggar thanked and blessed us, and we dodged into a doorway, where Kennedy opened the paper and read: "Wu Fang gone out."

We had scarcely mounted the stairs to the den of the Serpent when a servant in a back room, hearing a noise, stuck his head in the door. Kennedy and I made a dash at him, and quickly overpowered him, snapping the bracelets on his wrists.

"Watch him, Walter," directed Craig as he made his way into the back room.

In the devious plots and schemes of Wu Fang, his nefarious work had brought him into contact not only with criminals of the lowest order, but with those high up in financial and diplomatic circles.

Thus it happened that at such a crisis as Kennedy had brought about for him Wu had suddenly been called out of the city and had received an order from a group of powerful foreign agents known recretly as the Intelligence Office, to meet an emissary at a certain rocky promontory on the Connecticut shore of Long Island sound the very day after Kennedy's little affair with him in the laboratory and the day before the letter from Washington arrived.

There on the rocky shore, he sat gazing out at the waves, waiting, when suddenly, from around the promontory, came a boat rowed by two stalwart sailors. It carried as passengers two dark-complexioned, dark-haired men, foreigners evidently, though carefully dressed so as to conceal both their identity and nationality.

As the boat came up to a strip of sandy beach among the rocks, the sailors held it while their two passengers jumped out. Then they rowed away as quickly as they had come.

The two mysterious strangers saluted Wu. "We are under orders from the intelligence office," introduced one who seemed to be the leader, "to get this American, Kennedy."

"Information has just come to us," the stranger went on, "that Kennedy has invented a new wireless automatic torpedo. Already a letter is on its way informing him that it has been accepted by the navy."

The other man, who had been drawing a cigar-shaped outline on the wet sand, looked up. "We must get those models," he put in, adding, "both of them—the one he has and that the government has. Can it be done?"

"I can get them," answered Wu sinisterly.

And so, while Kennedy was drawing near together the net about Wu, that wily criminal had already planned an attack on him in an unexpected quarter.

Down in Washington the very morning that our pursuit of Wu came to a head, the officials of the navy department, both naval and civil, were having the final conference at which they were to accept officially Kennedy's marvelous invention, which it was confidently believed, would ultimately make war impossible.

Seated about a long table in one of the board rooms were not only the officers but the officials of the department whose sanction was necessary for the final step. By a window sat a woman stenographer, who was transcribing the notes of the momentous meeting.

They had just completed the examination of the torpedo and laid it on the end of the table scarcely an arm's length from the stenographer. As she finished a page of notes she glanced quickly at a watch on her wrist. It was exactly three o'clock.

Hastily she reached over for the torpedo and with one swift, silent movement tossed it out of the window.

Down below, in a clump of rhododendrons, for several moments had been crouching one of the men who had borne the orders to Wu Fang at the strange meeting on the promontory.

His eyes seemed riveted at the window above him. Suddenly the supreme moment for which this dastardly plot had been timed came. As the torpedo model dropped from the window, he darted forward, caught it, turned and in an instant he was gone.

Wu Fang himself had returned after setting in motion the forces which he found necessary to call to aid the foreign agents in their plots against Kennedy's torpedo.

As Wu approached the door of his den and was about to enter, his eyes fell on our outpost, the blind beggar. Instantly his suspicions were aroused. He looked the beggar over, with a frown, thought a moment, then turned and instead of entering went up the street.

He made the circuit of the block and now came to an alley on the next street that led back to the building in which he had his den. Still frowning, he gazed about, saw that he was not followed, and entered a doorway.

Up the stairs he made his way until he came to an empty loft. Quickly he went over to the blank wall and began feeling cautiously about as if for a secret spring hidden in the plaster.

"No one in the back room," said Kennedy, rejoining me in the den itself with the prisoner. "He's out, all right."

Before Craig was a mirror. As he looked into it, at an angle, he could see a part of the decorations of the wall behind him actually open out. For an instant the evil face of Wu Fang appeared.

Without a word, Craig walked into the back room. As he did so, Wu Fang knife in hand, stealthily opened the sliding panel its full length and noiselessly entered the room behind me. With knife upraised for instant action, he moved closer and closer to me. He had almost reached me and paused to gloat as he poised the knife ready to strike, when I heard a shout from Kennedy and a scuffle.

Craig had leaped out from behind a screen near the doorway to the back room where he had hidden to lure Wu on. With a powerful grasp he twisted the knife from Wu's hand and it fell with a clatter on the floor. I was at Wu myself an instant later. He was a powerful fighter, but we managed to snap the handcuffs on him finally, also.

"Walter," panted Kennedy, straightening himself out after the fracas, "I'll stay here with the prisoners. Go get the police."

I hurried out and rushed down the street seeking an officer.

Up in the den, Wu Fang, silent, stood with his back to the wall, scowling sullenly. Close beside him hung a sort of bell cord, just out of reach. Kennedy, revolver in hand, was examining the writing table to discover whatever evidence he could. Slowly, imperceptibly, inch by inch, Wu moved toward the bell cord. He was reaching out with his manacled hands to seize it when Kennedy, alert, turned, saw him, and instantly shot. Wu literally crumpled up and dropped to the floor as Craig bounded over to him.

By this time I had found a policeman and he had summoned the wagon from the Elizabeth street station, a few blocks away. As we drove up before the den, I leaped out and the police followed.

Imagine my surprise at seeing Wu stretched on the floor; Kennedy had tried to stanch the flow of blood from a wound on Wu's shoulder with a handkerchief and now was making a temporary bandage which he bound on him.

"How are you, sergeant?" nodded Kennedy. "Well, I guess you'll admit I made good this time."

Common humanity dictated that we take Wu first of all to a hospital and get him fixed up, and to a hospital we went. Kennedy and I entered with our prisoners, closely guarded by the police.

Craig handed Wu over to two young doctors and a nurse. By this time Wu was very weak from loss of blood. Still he had his iron nerve and that was carrying him through. The two young doctors and the nurse had scarcely begun to take off Craig's rude bandage to replace it properly when a noise outside told us that a weeping and gesticulating delegation of Chinese had arrived.

Kennedy by this time had finished talking to the doctors and handing Wu over to them. They had taken him into a room in the dispensary. Just then the chattering crowd pushed in, some asking questions, others bewailing the fate of the great Wu Fang. They were so insistent that at last one of the doctors was forced to demand that the police drive them out. They started to push them back.

In the melee one of their number managed to get away from the rest and reach the doorway to the emergency room. He was, as we found out later, dressed almost precisely like Wu, although he had on a somewhat different cap. In build and size as well as features he was a veritable Dromio.

The other Chinaman drew back behind the screen which hid the doorway to the emergency room and concealed himself.

In the emergency room Wu was placed on an operating table and there was bound up properly, though he was terribly weak now.

Back of the screen, however, the other Chinaman was hiding, able to get an occasional glance at what was going on. There happened to be a table near him on which were gauze, cotton and other things. He reached over and took the gauze and quickly made it into a bandage, keeping one eye on the bandaging of Wu. Then he placed the bandage over his left shoulder and arm in the same way that he saw the doctors doing with Wu.

They had finished with Wu, and one of the doctors moved over to the doorway to call the sergeant. For the moment the rest had left Wu alone, his eyes apparently half closed through weakness. Each was busy about his own especial task.

From behind the screen, which was only a few feet from the operating table, the secreted Chinaman stepped out. Quickly he placed his own hat on Wu and took Wu's, then took Wu's place on the table, while Wu slipped behind the screen.

The doctor turned toward the supposed Wu. "Come, now," he ordered, handing him over to the police. "Here he is at last."

The sergeant started to lead the prisoner out. As he did so, he looked sharply at him. He could scarcely believe his eyes. There was something wrong. All Chinamen might look alike to some people, but not to him.

"That's not Wu Fang!" he exclaimed.

Instantly there was the greatest excitement. The doctors were astounded as all rushed into the emergency room again. One of them looked behind the screen. There was an open window.

"That's how he got away," he cried.

Meanwhile, several blocks from the hospital, Wu, still weak but more than ever nerved up, came out of his place of concealment, gazed up and down the street and, seeing no one following, hurried away from the hospital as fast as his shaky legs would bear him.

Confident that at last our arch enemy was safely landed in the hands of the police, Kennedy and I had left the hospital and were hastening to Elaine with the news. We stopped at the laboratory only long enough to get the torpedo from the safe and at a toy store where Craig bought a fine little clockwork battleship.

We found Elaine and Aunt Josephine in the conservatory and quickly Kennedy related how we had captured Wu.

But, like all inventors, his pet was the torpedo, and while we were absorbed in his demonstration of it as he floated it and the ship in the bank among the palms, Jennings answered a ring of the door bell and admitted two men.

"Is Professor Kennedy here?" asked one. "We have been to his apartment and to the laboratory."

"I'll see," said Jennings discreetly, taking the card of one of them and leaving them in the drawing room.

"Two gentlemen to see you, Mr. Kennedy," Jennings interrupted our congratulations, handing Craig a card. "Shall I tell them you are here, sir?"

Craig balanced the card. "I wonder what that can be?" he said, turning the card toward us.

It was engraved:

W. R. Barnes,
U. S. Secret Service.

"Yes, I'll see them," he said; then to us, "Please excuse me?"

Elaine, Aunt Josephine and I strolled off in the palms toward the Fifth avenue side, while Jennings went out toward the back of the house.

"Well, gentlemen," greeted Kennedy as he met the two detectives, "what can I do for you?"

The leader looked about, then leaned over and whispered, "We've just had word, professor, that your model of the torpedo has been stolen from the navy department in Washington."

"Stolen?" repeated Kennedy, staring aghast.

"Yes. We fear that an agent of a foreign government has found a traitor in the department."

Rapidly Kennedy's mind pictured what might be done with the deadly weapon in the hands of an enemy.

"And," added the secret service man, "we have reason to believe that this foreign agent is using a Chinaman, Wu Fang."

"But Wu has been arrested," replied Craig. "I arrested him myself. The police have him now."

"Then you don't know of his escape?"

Kennedy could only stare as they told the story.

* * * * * * *

The crook fell back and dropped down behind the palms. Jennings looked about, but saw no one and stood there puzzled. Then the crook, fearing that he might be captured at any moment, looked about to see where he might hide the torpedo. There did not seem to be any place. Quickly he began to dig out the earth in one of the palm pots. He dropped the torpedo, wrapped still in the handkerchief, into the hole and covered it up.

Jennings was clearly puzzled. He had seen someone rush in, but the conservatory was apparently empty. He had just turned to go out when he saw a palm move. There was a face! He made a dive for it and in a moment both he and the crook were rolling over and over.

Kennedy and the secret service men were talking earnestly when they heard the cry for help and the scuffle.

She Seemed to Read the Tragic Look on My Haggard Face.

They rushed out and into the conservatory in time to see the crook, who had broken away, knock out Jennings. He sprang to his feet and darted away.

Kennedy's mind was working rapidly. Had the man been after the other model? The detectives went after him. But Craig went for the torpedo. As he looked into the tank, it was gone! He turned and followed the crook.

I was still in the garden with Elaine and Aunt Josephine when I heard sounds of a struggle and a moment later a man emerged through the window of the conservatory, followed by two other men. I went for him, but he managed to elude me and dashed for the wall in the back of the garden. The secret service men fired at him, but he kept on. A moment later Craig came through the window.

The crook by this time had reached the top of the wall. Just as he was about to let himself down safely on the other side, a shot struck him. He pitched over and ran forward.

But he had just enough of a start. In spite of the shock of the wound he managed to pick himself up and, with the help of a confederate, hobbled into a waiting car, which sped away just as we came over the wall.

We dropped to the ground just as another car approached. Craig commandeered it from its astonished driver, the secret service men and I piled in and we were off in a few seconds in hot pursuit.

Down at the terminal where trains came in from Washington, Wu, much better now, was waiting. He had pulled a long coat over his Chinese clothes and wore a slouch hat. As he looked at the incoming passengers he spied the man he was waiting for, the young crook who had been waiting in the shrubbery outside the navy building when the torpedo model was thrown out.

The man had the model carefully wrapped up under his arm. As his eye traveled over the crowd he recognized Wu, but did not betray it. He walked by, and as he passed hastily handed Wu the package containing the model. Wu slipped it under his coat. Then each went his way, in opposite directions.

It was a close race between the car bearing the two crooks and that which Kennedy had impressed into service, but we kept on through the city and out across the country, into Connecticut.

Time and again they almost got away, until it became a question of following tire tracks. Once we came to a cross roads and Kennedy stopped and leaped out. Deeply planted in the mud he could see the tracks of the car ahead leading out by the left road. Close beside the tire tracks were the footprints of two men going up the right-hand road toward the sound.

"You follow the car and the driver," decided Craid hastily indicating the road by which it had gone. "I'll follow the footprints."

The secret service men jumped back into the car and Kennedy and I went along the shore road following the two crooks.

Already the wounded crook, supported by his pal, had made his way down to the water and had come to a long wharf. There, near the land end, they had a secret hiding place into which they went. The other crook drew forth a smoke signal and began to prepare it.

Kennedy and I were able, now, to move faster than they. As we came in sight of the wharf, Kennedy paused.

"There they are, two of them," he indicated.

I could just make them out in their hiding place. The fellow who had stolen the torpedo was by this time so weak from loss of blood that he could hardly hold his head up, while the other hurried to fix the smoke signal. He happened to glance up and saw us.

"Come, Red, brace up," he muttered. "They're on our trail."

The wounded man was almost too weak to answer. "I—I can't," he gasped weakly. "You—go." Then, with a great effort, remembering the mission on which he had been sent, he whispered hoarsely. "I hid the second torpedo model in the Dodge house in the bottom of—" He tried to finish, but he was too weak. He fell back, dead.

His pal had waited as long as he dared to learn the secret. He jumped up and ran out just as we burst into the hiding place.

Kennedy dropped down by the dead man and searched him, while I dashed after the other fellow.

When I returned I found Kennedy writing a hasty note.

"I couldn't follow him, Craig," I confessed.

"Too bad," frowned Craig, evidently greatly worried by what had happened, as he folded the note. "Walter," he added, seriously, "I want you to go and find the fellow." He handed me the note. "And if anything separates us today—give this note to Elaine."

Meanwhile, as nearly as I can now make out, Kennedy searched the dead man again. There was certainly no clue to his identity on him, nor had he the torpedo model. Craig looked about. Suddenly he fell flat on his stomach.

There was Wu Fang himself coming to the wharf, carrying the model of the torpedo which had been stolen in Washington and brought up to him by his emissary.

Kennedy, crouching down and taking advantage of every object that sheltered him, crawled cautiously into an angle. Unsuspecting Wu came to the land end of the wharf.

There he saw his lieutenant dead—and the smoke signal still beside him, unlighted. He bent over in amazement and examined the man.

From his hiding place Kennedy crept stealthily. He had scarcely got within reach of Wu when the alert Chinaman seemed to sense his presence. He rose swiftly and swung around.

The two arch-enemies gazed at each other a moment silently. Each knew it was the final, fatal encounter.

Slowly Wu drew a long knife and leaped at Kennedy, who grappled with him. They struggled mercilessly.

In the struggle Craig managed to tear the torpedo out of Wu's hands, just as they rolled over. It fell on a rock. Instantly an explosion tore a hole in the sand, scattering the gravel all about.

Relentlessly the combat raged. Out on the wharf itself they went, right up to the edge.

Then both went over into the water, locked in each other's viselike grip.

Even in the water they struggled frantically.

My search for the escaped crook was unsuccessful.

Somehow, however, it led me across country to a road. As I approached I heard a car and looked up. There were the secret service men. I called them and stepped out of the bushes. They stepped and jumped out of the car, and I ran to them.

"Come back with me," I urged. "We found two of them. One is dead. Craig sent me to trace the other. I've lost the trail. Perhaps you can find it for me."

We crashed through the brush quickly. Suddenly I heard something that caused me to start. It sounded like an explosion.

"There's the place—over there," I pointed, pausing and indicating the direction of the wharf whence had come the explosion.

What was it? We did not stop a moment, but hurried in that direction.

We reached the shore, where we saw marks of the explosion and of a fight. Out on the pier I ran breathlessly. I rushed to the very edge and gazed over, then climbed down the slippery piling and peered into the black water beneath.

A few bubbles seemed to ooze up from below. Was that all?

No, as I gazed down I saw that some dark object was there. Slowly Wu Fang's body floated to the surface and lay there, rocked by the waves. Deep in his breast stuck his own knife with its handle of the sign of the serpent!

I reached down and seized him, as I peered about for Kennedy.

There was nothing more there.

"Craig!" I called desperately, "Craig!"

There was no answer. The silence, the echo of the lapping water under the wharf was appalling, mocking.

I managed to call the secret service men, and they got Wu Fang's body up on the wharf.

But I could not leave the spot.

Where was Craig? There was not a sign of him. I could not realize it, even when the men brought grappling irons and began to search the black water.

It was all a hideous dream. I saw and heard, in a daze.

It was not until late that night that I returned to the Dodge house.

I had delayed my return as long as I could, but I knew that I must see Elaine some time.

As I entered even Jennings must have seen that something was wrong. Elaine, who was sitting in the library with Aunt Josephine, rose as she saw me.

"Did you get them?" Elaine asked eagerly.

I could not speak. She seemed to read the tragic look on my haggard face, and stopped.

"Why," she gasped, clutching at the desk, "what is the matter?"

As gently as I could I told her of the chase, of leaving Craig, of the explosion, of the marks of the struggle and of the finding of Wu Fang.

As I finished I thought she would faint.

"And you—you went over everything about the wharf?"

"Everything. The men even dragged for the—"

I checked myself over the fateful word.

Elaine looked at me wildly. I thought that she would lose her reason. She did not cry. The shock was too great for that.

Suddenly I remembered the note. "Before I left him—the last time," I blurted out, "he wrote a note—to you."

I pulled the crumpled paper from my pocket and Elaine almost tore it from me—the last word from him—and read:

Dearest—I may not return until the case is settled and I have found the stolen torpedo. Matters involving millions of lives and billions of dollars hang on the plot back of it. No matter what happens, have no fear. Trust me. Lovingly, CRAIG.

She finished reading the note and slowly laid it down. Then she picked it up and read it again. Slowly she turned to me.

"He told me to trust him and to have no fear," she said simply, gripping herself mentally and physically by main force, then with an air of defiance she looked at me. "I do not believe that he is dead!"

I tried to comfort her. I wanted to do so. But I could do nothing but shake my head sadly. My own heart was full to overflowing. An intimacy such as had been ours could not be broken except with a shock that tore my soul. I knew that the poor girl had not seen what I had seen. Yet I could not find it in my heart to contradict her.

She saw my look, read my mind.

"No," she cried, still defiant, "no—a thousand times, no! I tell you—he is not dead!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

An Old Guidebook.

Of all the old guidebooks none is sought so keenly by collectors as some of Murray's early guides. Perhaps the most precious of these as a bibliographical curiosity is the first edition of "Murray's Guide to Switzerland," published in 1838. Mountaineering as a popular pastime was not then invented, and in the section devoted to Mont Blanc the author contemptuously declares that "it is a somewhat remarkable fact that a large proportion of those who have made this ascent have been persons of unsound mind." —London Chronicle.

A Domestic Tilt.

"Why do you persist in propping your feet up on the veranda railing?" asked Mrs. Cobbles.

"I suggest it's just my contrary nature," answered Mr. Cobbles. "The veranda railing is one thing you have never been able to put where I can't find it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Due to Be Shocked.

"He has a great shock coming to him in a little while."

"Who has?"

"The new groom. All his friends have been telling him that two can live as cheaply as one."—Detroit Free Press.

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LIFE AND LONGEVITY.

Simply Prolonging One's Days on Earth Is Not Real Living.

What really constitutes life? Is it action, or is it merely existence? Who is the more useful, the man who gives his all in energy to service or he who conserves his forces and thereby prolongs his days? He lives most who accomplishes most. Activity in useful, productive or constructive effort is the real test of life. Length of years may content some, but restless, energetic souls will press forward, regardless of time, striving for a goal they may never attain, but always striving, and these only really live.

Life insurance presidents, being interested in the prolongation of existence of risks, bend their efforts to the teaching of elements of living, the avoidance of excesses, exposures or unnecessary risks of any kind and in this way really serve the world because they increase the productive years of man.

As a result of modern methods man really lives longer and better, but this is not the all in all of life. To live is to be active, to have a part in the creative effort of mankind, regardless of whether the span be long or short, so long as it is busy, for "an end is an end, whether it cometh on the winged heels of a week or the dull stretch of a century."—Omaha Bee.

STRUGGLES OF AN ARTIST.

Story of the Peasant Painter Millet and "The Angelus."

It was only after long years of struggle and dire poverty, through which Millet was consoled and supported by his wife, that the peasant painter was able to take the three roomed cottage at Barbizon and "try to do something really good."

It was then that he began to paint that most beautiful poem of poverty, "The Angelus," which is today one of the most valuable pictures in the world. Again and again he threw aside the picture in despair of ever finishing it to his satisfaction, and as often his wife replaced it on the easel and induced him to continue.

On one occasion he was so incensed at not being able to produce a certain effect that he seized a knife and would have destroyed the canvas and ended the matter once for all had not his wife fortunately seized his hand and induced him to give the picture another trial.

Thus it was that at last "The Angelus" found a place on the walls of the Louvre. The success it won encouraged Millet to paint many more pictures and thus place himself among the immortals in art.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Your druggist sells it. 25 and 50c.

NATURAL BORN HUNTERS.

Brazilian Natives Are Only Rivaled by Those of Australia.

If you want to find a thoroughbred sportsman you must look among the natives of the Brazilian forests. Especially among the Botocudo, to whom tracking game is the chief business of his life. He does it with such skill that he fills the white man with awe and wonder.

However enthusiastic a huntsman you are you will feel yourself a poor sportsman after watching him for a little while. The Botocudo hunter glides stealthily through the forest. He understands every sign and habit of bird and beast. He knows how high up an armadillo displaces the leaves of a tree in passing. He can distinguish the tracks of the snake and the tortoise. He can follow the tortoise to its burrow by the scratches of its scaly armor on the mud. His sense of smell is so keen that it helps him a great deal in hunting. Hidden behind the trunk of a tree he can imitate the cries of birds and beasts to bring them within range of his deadly poisoned arrow. He can even entice the alligator by imitating her rough eggs grate together where they lie under leaves on the river bank. If he shoots at an alligator and the animal does not fall he will climb up after the animal by a hanging creeper where no white man would climb. However dark the forest, he is indifferent to this darkness. Laden with his bag of game he finds his way back to his hut by the sun and the lay of the ground.

His only rival is the Australian native. He will lie in wait behind a screen of boughs. He waits until the kangaroo comes to drink, or he will track him for days in the open. He will camp by his fire to be ready for his pursuit at early dawn. He keeps upseen to leeward.

When a number hunt together they will put up a brush fence in two long wings, converging toward a pit, and so drive the kangaroos into it. They also form great hunting parties for a battue surrounding half a mile of bushland, and with shouts and clatter they drive all the game to the center, where they can close round and dispatch them with spears and waddies. In fowling they show the same adroitness. A native will swim under water, breathing through a reed. He merely covers his head with water weed till he gets among a flock of ducks, which one by one he pulls under and tucks into his belt. They rarely need to make use of dogs in hunting, though they had learned this way of hunting long before the white man knew anything about it. They used the dingo or native dog.—Chicago Herald.

Never Deceive an Animal.

In Farm and Fireside appears the following advice as to the training of animals:

"You never can train a colt, a calf, or any animal, wild or tame, unless you gain its entire confidence and affection. To do this you must never deceive it, not even for fun, and always protect it and show that you love it.

"'The way to a man's heart is through his stomach,' and the road to the affection of an animal is by way of its taste.

"An apple, a bit of tender grass or some tasty bit will soon make friends with it, and kind words and petting will make it a loving and obedient friend."

The River Jordan.

Religion, history and nature conspire to make the Jordan the most famous river of the earth. Accross it the hosts of Israel were led into the Promised Land; in its waters the Christian rite of baptism had its birth; up and down its valley many civilizations in the morning of history rose and fell. Perhaps the strangest thing about this famous river is that none of the ancients ever guessed that its mouth was below the level of the sea. It was not until 1874 that accurate measurements were made and the mouth of the river was found 1,292 feet below the Mediterranean, less than sixty miles away.

The Karroo Bush of South Africa.

The karroo bush provides against drought by roots of enormous length stretching under ground to a depth of many feet. At the end of a ten months' drought, when the earth is baked brick dust for two feet from the surface, if you break the dried stalk of a karroo bush three inches high you will find running down the center a tiny thread of pale green tinted tissue still alive with sap.

Your Heart.

Don't worry about your heart.

The heart is designed to run automatically and, like other automatic machinery of the body, it runs best when the least attention is paid to it. Start to worrying about your heart and your heart, even if perfectly normal, will begin to run rapidly and possibly to "skip explosions."—Exchange.

Thrifty Wife.

Jones says his wife is the most thrifty woman he ever knew. "Why, sir," he says, "she has made ten bedspreads during the last two years; made them herself, sir, out of the samples she collected in her shopping tours during that time."—New York Globe.

The Rain Gauge.

Although the invention of the rain gauge is attributed to an Italian contemporary with Galileo, such instruments were in use in Korea at least two centuries before his time.

Courage conquers all things. It even gives strength to the body.—Ovid.

BEAUTIFUL NOSES.

They Are Very Rare, It Seems, and Deserve Honorable Mention.

Lovely eyes you will find a-plenty, and, though finely cut mouths are scarcer, it will be a strange day when you do not see several. But the discovery of a really beautiful nose is an event of a lifetime. I myself have found exactly seven. And yet I consider myself catholic in my taste for noses. I can enjoy a nose for its mere expressiveness, whether it is aggressive or aristocratic or humorous.

But it is amazing how seldom this feature really satisfies the eye. The bridge may be too thick or too high, the line from the forehead too abrupt or too severely straight. More often a nose that is really promising in its beginning fails in the end. It keeps on too long or not long enough, while the tip finds a dozen ways to err, and a fine nostril is rarely seen. In our typical American faces, overcrowded with features as our houses are with furniture, the nose is commonly disproportionately large.

But your really beautiful nose is a delight in every way. It is as far from sharpness as from coarseness. It shows strength without obtrusiveness, delicacy without fastidiousness, breeding without arrogance. It suggests humor, spirit and daring. But I tell you candidly that there are not more than 100 such in the 4,000,000 noses of New York. You are lucky when one happens to come your way.—Atlantic Monthly.

Cherry Wood.

Cherry is the wood most used as a backing for the metal plates from which illustrations are printed in magazines and periodicals. It is chosen above all others because it holds its shape, does not warp or twist, works smoothly and does not split.

Not to Be Thought Of.

Certainly some might be foolish enough to call Athens, Thermopylae and Marathon the most famous Greece spots in history, but it would be dangerous.—Judge.

LIMITS OF VISION.

Why It Seems to Rain In Streaks Instead of In Drops.

When it is raining just what does one see? We know that the rain consists of drops, nearly spherical, falling either vertically or at an angle (if the wind be blowing). But what do we see? We see streaks through the air and not drops at all. The reason is that the eye cannot follow the raindrop in its flight and so cannot see just the drop continually. The eye gets only one glimpse of the drop in one position, while an impression is made on the retina for some distance by the drop moving.

If the drop were still we could look at it as long as we chose, and the image of the drop would be in just one place on the retina, but if we let the drop escape from our direct view it makes an image, or, rather, a succession of images, on the retina, and that is what we see.

But why does the retina show this succession of images? It certainly sees at any one time the drop in just one position, so it would seem that the last position seen would be the one. This is not the case, and the cause is due to what is known as persistence of vision. We cannot quit seeing a thing immediately after getting a view of it. It takes about an eighth of a second for the retina to lose an image, and so this succession of images will be on the retina at one time and will cause a streak.

For the same reason the spokes of a rapidly rotating wheel cannot be seen except as a blur. For the same reason moving pictures are possible.—New York American.

Hard Times.

"In financial trouble? What is it?"

"Oh, I promised to pay Brown $10 today, and I've got it, and he knows I've got it, and he knows I know he knows I've got it!"—Boston Journal.

And man is also the architect of most of his own misfortunes.—Chicago News.

Keep your money in bank, said one of our local papers last week. This is good sound advice. Let us care for yours.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.13
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.28
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.33
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.36	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv	Pine Grove Mill	7.35	.....	f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.09
	Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	5.27
	Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.36
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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a Sure and Safe Remedy for
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Seven Barks, which is the extract of Roots and Herbs, will make your food digest, banish Headaches, regulate your Liver and Kidneys, give you new life, and keep you well. Price 50 cts. a bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,
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The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon
Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Miss Sue Wallace departed for Philadelphia on Monday.

Miss Ruth Johnston is visiting with friends in Altoona.

Mrs. Charles Miller and son Paul are visiting relatives in Altoona.

Miss Sarah Kellerman departed for Philadelphia on Saturday of last week.

Miss Henrietta McGirk will go to Altoona on Saturday for a brief visit with friends.

Miss Myra Sechler departed on Wednesday to visit with Mrs. Edward Parke in Altoona.

Miss Ruth Smith, of Williamsport, was a recent guest of Miss Emma Smith, on Bishop Street.

Miss Kate Brisbin departed on Sunday for Philadelphia, where she will visit with her sister.

Miss Emma Parker, of Somerset, visited here several days recently with her brother, Ross Parker.

Mr. Duncan, of Washington, D. C., and Charles Gilmour motored here from Lewisburg on Tuesday.

Miss Sallie Fitzgerald will leave on Saturday for a two weeks' visit with friends in Williamsport.

Mrs. Edward Woods and daughter, Miss Mame Woods, and son, John, are visiting with friends in Tyrone.

Mrs. William Bathurst, of Altoona, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Miller, at the Forge.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Norman Sherer attended a large dance in Lock Haven last Friday night, given by Mrs. Peale.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris were arrivals home Monday night, after an enjoyable visit of several weeks at Atlantic City.

Mr. Murphy and son, Malcolm, motored from Philadelphia the past week to see the former's daughter, Mrs. Ralph Mallory.

Miss Lulu Harper, who spent several very enjoyable weeks with old home friends here, returned last Friday to Scranton.

Miss Donnely returned on Monday to her home in Ridley Park, after visiting for a time with her sister, Mrs. Edmund Blanchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harris, of Muskogee, Oklahoma, spent several days recently with the former's mother, Mrs. Rachel Harris.

Miss Rebecca Jacobs, who visited for a time with her mother at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Crider, departed on Tuesday for Mifflin.

Dr. H. E. Thornley's mother, Mrs. Jeanette Thornley, of Philadelphia, has come to stay with us in Bellefonte for a time in order to recover her health.

Miss Rebecca N. Rhoads and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Weston and family were arrivals home last Sunday from a motor trip through the New England States.

Mrs. Daniel Keller and daughter, Miss Lucy, of Philadelphia, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keller. Mrs. Keller will entertain on Friday with a lawn party for Miss Keller.

Mrs. Harry E. Thornley, wife of Dr. Thornley, is visiting her parents in Philadelphia for a few weeks. Mrs. Thornley's father is a very successful Osteopathy physician in that city.

Miss Helen Mosser, of Williamsport, arrived here last Saturday to join her brother, Joseph, and accompany him to Philipsburg to attend a house party to be given by Miss Helen Rowland.

Joseph Undercofler, right hand man to Colonel Emanuel Noll at the Pennsylvania Railroad baggage station, was taken ill several weeks ago and likely will be off duty until about the end of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mingle expect to leave on Monday, next, for Atlantic City. Mr. Mingle is recovering from a recent illness and the trip to the seashore has been planned for the benefit of his health.

A wedding that came as a surprise was that on Tuesday in Altoona of Miss Sarah McGinley, of Bellefonte, and Harold Thompson, of Erie. Rev. C. W. Winey officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson will reside in Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Gibboney, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Gregg, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Mitchell and Mrs. C. C. A. Robinson, of Lewistown and Burnham, motored to Bellefonte Monday evening to attend the Reynolds dance. Other out-of-town guests included Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Snyder, of Snow Shoe.

Last Sunday young Henry Bathurst and the two young sons of John Morrison started for the Curtin rolling mill to camp for a week and try and land some catfish. It required considerable courage to lug their tent and other camping equipment, but the three youngsters pluckily tackled the job, and after a long, weary hike, arrived at their destination. They erected their tent and cooked their dinner, which was to be their first meal in camp. A few minutes later they discovered that their tent was on fire. Before they could extinguish the blaze the tent and everything inside was burned. This was enough to discourage anybody, but the three boys refused to surrender and have been conducting their camp and having a good time, even though they are minus a tent.

Robbins' circus will be here Friday, August 27th.

Lock Haven's Old Home Week begins Monday, August 23d.

Clement Dale transacted legal business in Altoona on Wednesday.

Miss Anna Cook returned home from Pittsburgh on Friday of last week.

Charles Larimer, of Johnstown, spent Sunday with old home friends here.

James Uzzle and John Kachik, of Snow Shoe, were visitors in town on Tuesday.

Miss Elizabeth Enzbrenner, of Altoona, is a house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hazel.

Miss Esther Undercofler was an arrival home this week from Philadelphia and Ocean Grove.

The Lauderbach-Barber Co. recently have handled several carloads of choice watermelons.

William E. Tate, of near Centre Hall, greeted his numerous friends in town last Thursday.

Miss Marie Walsh returned on Tuesday from Philipsburg, where she was the guest of Mrs. John Hollenbach.

William Doll has decided to close out his bakery and devote his entire time to the manufacture of ice and ice cream.

Mrs. John Curry, of Pittsburgh, arrived here on Wednesday to visit with her father, Charles F. Cook, on North Spring Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery have returned from Atlantic City, their brief sojourn at the shore proving most beneficial to Mr. Montgomery's health.

Mrs. Caroline C. Furst departed this week for Overbrook, Philadelphia, at which place she will join Mr. and Mrs. William S. Furst and family on a motor trip to Maine.

Misses Theresa and Agnes Shields, who have been spending the greater part of the summer in California, arrived in Altoona on Tuesday and will return to Bellefonte the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blanchard and children were arrivals home on Sunday, last, from Maine, where they visited for six weeks at the cottage of Mrs. Blanchard's mother, Mrs. Merriman.

Bernard R. Hand, of Tyrone, and Miss Myrtle Reese, of Port Matilda, were married at the United Brethren parsonage, at Bellefonte, on Wednesday morning of last week, by the pastor, Rev. A. B. Sprague.

"Red" Smith, at one time a member of the Bellefonte Academy football eleven and later captain of the University of Pittsburgh team, has been engaged to coach the eleven of the American School of Osteopathy, at Kirksville, Missouri.

The road roller which the Buffalo-Pitts Co., of New York, offered to the borough for thirty days trial before being purchased, arrived here this week. It will likely be unloaded today or tomorrow and tried out at once on the borough streets.

M. A. Landsy, the well known portrait painter, last week delivered to J. Frank Snyder, at Clearfield, a portrait of the late Judge John H. Orvis. At a later date it will be presented to the Clearfield County Bar Association and placed in the Court House at Clearfield.

Ellis Huey, of near Bellefonte, and Miss May Myers, of Avis, were married Wednesday morning at Lock Haven by Rev. J. M. Brennan at the parsonage of the East Main Street church. The groom is well and favorably known here and his many home friends extend congratulations and best wishes.

Horace M. Musser was on Monday appointed Justice of the Peace in the North Ward of Bellefonte, succeeding his father, W. H. Musser, who resigned owing to ill health. Horace is a candidate at the coming primaries for nomination to the office. M. I. Gardner has filed a petition for the Democratic nomination.

The Bellefonte crowd who have been fishing for bass below Howard will continue their camp until the end of the present week. Bass fishing has not been very encouraging thus far, Bald Eagle creek being unusually high and murky most of the time since the season for bass opened. A few pike have been caught.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Bennison and child, of Pittsburgh, are visiting with Mr. Bennison's mother in Howard. Mac has been with the Arbuckles Coffee Co. for more than twenty years. While he is pretty well established as a resident of Pittsburgh, he always manages to make it suit to get back to Centre County several times a year.

Col. and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds gave a dinner and dance to a number of the friends of their son, Frederick, in honor of his 21st birthday anniversary Monday. The dinner was served at the Reynolds home and was followed with dancing at the Bush Arcade hall. A number of out-of-town guests were in attendance. Music was furnished by the Lyric orchestra, of Lock Haven.

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Charles Lose, Principal

Many graduates of Normal schools start teaching in rural districts. There are many special problems to solve for the country teacher. The courses in agriculture, nature study, school gardens etc., are strongly emphasized in this school. Special lectures on Country Life Conditions are given. Methods and school management for rural schools are given by experienced members of the faculty. The school strives to lead in the preparation of teachers for rural schools. Send for a catalogue.

Lock Haven, Pa.

COMMUNITY DAY

Residents of Port Matilda to Hold Novel and Instructive Meeting.

Residents of and nearby Port Matilda have arranged to hold what they have termed a "Community Day" picnic and meeting in Beckwith's grove, on the east side of that town, on Friday, September, 3d. Morning, afternoon and evening will be devoted to addresses by ministers from various sections. The general public is invited and urged to take with them baskets, it being planned to set a "Community Table" and all sit down to dinner as one large family. A period from 4 to 7 will be spent socially. A speakers' stand will be erected and chairs placed for all who may care to listen to the addresses. The following program has been arranged :

10:00 Scripture and Address,
Rev. S. B. Evans, D. D., Tyrone
10:15 Sacrament of the Lord's Supper,
Visiting Ministers
10:35 2d and 3d Quarterly Conference Business.
10:40 Address, "Harvesting the Field," Rev. Edgar B. Heckman, First Church, Altoona.
12:15 Adjournment.
2:30 Song Service, Rev. J. Earl Jacobs
2:45 Address, "The Time Legion and Its Purpose," Rev. Frank A. Lawson, Stormstown.
3:10 Address, "How to Forward the Time Legion," Rev. George M. Glenn, First Church, Tyrone.
3:30 Address, "The Value of the Time Legion Pledge," Rev. S. B. Evans, D. D., Tyrone.
4:00 Adjournment.
7:00 Song Service. Rev. J. Earl Jacobs.
7:30 "The Opportunity of the Laity."
Rev. I. S. Hodgson, Snow Shoe.
8:00 "Evangelism,"
Rev. E. H. Yocum, Bellefonte.

Council in Session.

At a brief session of borough Council held on Monday night the Sanitary Committee was authorized to proceed against property owners who have been formally notified to abate nuisances regarded as dangerous to the health of the community and who have paid no attention to the notices. Council voted to lay on the table for the present the proposed ordinance creating a tree commission of three members to be appointed by the Burgess. Burgess Blanchard was requested to vigorously enforce the traffic ordinance, particularly that provision against the use of cut-outs on automobiles. The Burgess explained to Council that the police now are enforcing the ordinance and stated that recently five drivers of cars had been arrested and fined. The State-Centre Electric Co. submitted to Council a new schedule of rates for street lights, this including reductions which will mean a saving to the borough of about $300 annually. The rates offered follow: For 23 magnetite arc lamps, $63, a reduction of $3 per lamp; 19 400 candle power lamps at $45; 16 100-candle power lamps at $20, a reduction of $2.50; 5 250 candle power lamps at $36. The new schedule of rates was said to be satisfactory to Council.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

W. T. Baisor, et ux, to Harvey B. Baisor, tract in Patton Twp.; $1,000.

Charles D. Kuhn to Evan L. Jones, tract in Philipsburg Boro.; $1,300.

Leslie C. Krebs et ux, to Julia C. Gray tract in College Twp.; $475.

Margaret Hartswick to William G. Murtorff tract in College Twp.; $550.

Catherine J. Reese to William Bigelow tract in Taylor Twp.; $600.

James J. Gramley et ux, to John A Stover, tract in Walker Twp. $531.25.

John A. Stover to Harry Stover, 2 tracts in Walker Twp ; $1.

Sarah A. Grubb et al, to Emanuel Glantz, tract in Walker Twp.; $50.

John Delaney to Patrick Clark, 2 tracts in Bellefonte Boro.; $300.

John J. McDonough et ux, to Annie R. Miller, 2 tracts in Bellefonte Boro.; $875

Charles P. Smith to Janet Bowes, tract in Liberty Twp.; $1,000.

Robert H. Sommerville et ux, to S Blaine Mabus, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $250.

Last Union Vesper Services.

The sixth and last Union Vesper service will be held next Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock, sharp, in front of the High School building. This service will be conducted by the Rev. W. M. B. Glanding, pastor of the Lutheran church. The people of the community has manifested much interest in these Union meetings for warship.

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Charles Lose, Principal

The training school building is one of the finest in the state. The equipment is modern and complete. The gymnasium is commodious and modern. All told the 12 buildings and 33 acres of land composing the Central State property are among the best in the county.

The property is now owned and controlled by the state. The location is ideal. The doctrine of self-control dominates the school government. The faculty is strong. Send for a catalogue and learn more.

Lock Haven, Pa.

JOHNSTON ENDORSED

(continued from first page.)

wanted the saloon to stay. He warmly urged united action in the meeting and also by the anti-saloon forces in the campaign as the only way to wipe out the saloon. He emphasized the fact that the Judgeship contest is a non-partisan one and sounded a warning that despite this fact pressure would be brought to bear on voters to support a candidate for Judge because he happened to be a Republican or a Democrat. Dr. Yocum's remarks were applauded. With recollections of the last November campaign Rev. Mr. Shultz, of Snydertown, expressed the hope that the temperance forces would vote on the Judgeship consistently with their preaching. He seemed to think that many forgot to do this last November. C. C. Shuey, who acted as chairman of the meeting, complimented Mr. Shultz by later appointing him as a member of the Campaign Committee. Owing to the fact that he was chairman Mr. Shuey refrained from taking part in the general discussion. Rev. Mr. Reilley, of State College, served as secretary and handled the work in a very clever manner. The meeting voted against a suggestion that the names and addresses of those present be published. It was explained that the most effective work against the liquor forces could be done by masking the batteries of the temperance forces. Dr. Brant advised against disclosing to the enemy too much information from the temperance camp. It was voted to make public the letters as received from the five candidates for Judge.

The Campaign Committee as chosen consists of Rev. Mr. Shultz, of Snydertown; Rev. Mr. Bower, of Philipsburg; James I. Thompson, of State College; George L. Goodhart, of Centre Hall, and and F. W. Crider, C. C. Shuey and J. H. Potter, of Bellefonte.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Gilbert Hassinger, Dora Stine, Verna Nealis, Ben Herr, Dale White, Miss Margaret Musser, Miss Anna Eckenroth, Bellefonte; Harry Brown, Snow Shoe Intersection; Mrs. Florence Breon, Millheim.

Admitted for treatment—Mrs. Katherine Wolf, Pleasant Gap.

The Republican, $1.50 a year.

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Dr. H. E. Thornley

(Formerly of Phila.)

Four-year graduate. Licensed and practicing in accordance with the laws of Pennsylvania.

Bellefonte, Mon. Wed. & Fri. State College, Tues. Thurs. & Sat.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Bernard R. Hand, Myrtle Reese,	Tyrone Port Matilda
William Smith, Edna E. Benner,	Bellefonte "
Boyd D. Williams, Gertrude Keichline,	Lemont Pine Grove Mills
Robert L. Lyle, Maude L. Packer,	Tyrone Bellefonte
David E. Miller, Carrie E. Beezer,	Bellefonte "

Advertise in "The Republican"

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to The Public Service Commission of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania for a certificate of public convenience, evidencing the Commission's approval of an agreement with the Miles Township Service Line Subscribers, dated July 1st, 1915, for the lease of plant located in Miles and Penn Townships, Centre County, Pa., the public hearing on which will be held in the rooms of the Commission at Harrisburg on September 8th, 1915, at 10:00 A. M., when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard if they so desire.

No, Thanks, Old Man—I Don't Need a Thing

—Tell the boys at the office the wife and I are mighty grateful just the same.

Luckily, I took out an ÆTNA DISABILITY POLICY shortly before I fell downstairs and broke my arm. That brings me $50 a week once a month, and will as long as I'm totally out of the running, besides paying the surgeon. After that, $25 a week until I'm fit to tackle the job again.

You know how we all chipped in on a little collection for Del Morgan when he cut himself on that ink scratcher, got blood poison, and was laid up so long? While Del appreciated it, he was pretty embarrassed. That taught me my lesson. I telephoned the ÆTNA and told 'em I wanted to

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$30.00	Suits	now	**$22.50**
$28.00	Suits	now	**$21.00**
$25.00	Suits	now	**$18.75**
$22.00	Suits	now	**$16.50**
$20.00	Suits	now	**$15.00**
$18.00	Suits	now	**$13.50**
$15.00	Suits	now	**$11.50**
$12.00	Suits	now	**$9.00**

SPECIAL SHIRT SALE

$1.50	Shirts	reduced to	**$1.15**
$2.00	Shirts	reduced to	**$1.38**
$1.00	Shirts	reduced to	**80¢**

Reductions also in better grades of Shirts.

Biggest bargains for first comers. A deep cut in Panama Cloth Suits. Extra flannel Trousers and Straw Hats are now half price.

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